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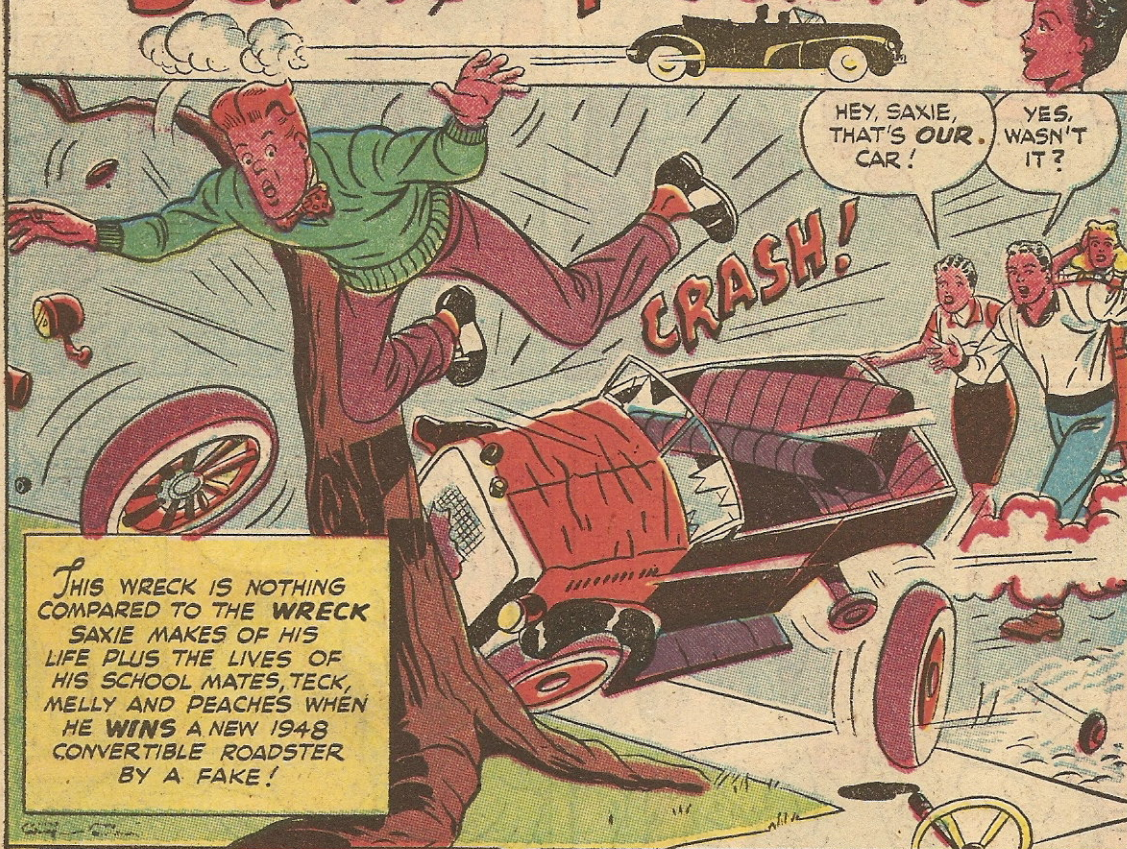


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Saxie and Peaches

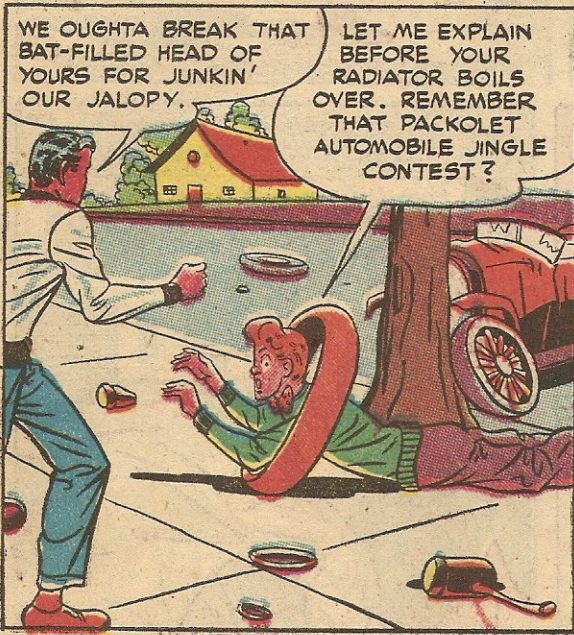


HEY, SAXIE,
THAT'S OUR
CAR!

YES,
WASN'T
IT?

CRASH!

THIS WRECK IS NOTHING
COMPARED TO THE WRECK
SAXIE MAKES OF HIS
LIFE PLUS THE LIVES OF
HIS SCHOOL MATES, TECK,
MELLY AND PEACHES WHEN
HE WINS A NEW 1948
CONVERTIBLE ROADSTER
BY A FAKE!



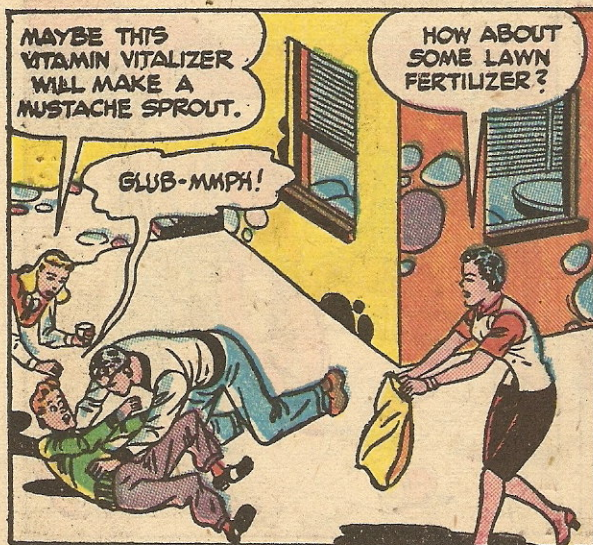
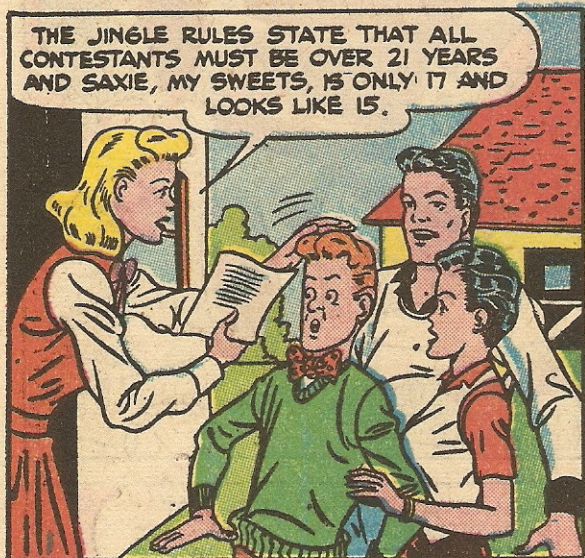
WE OUGHTA BREAK THAT
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YOURS FOR JUNKIN'
OUR JALOPY.

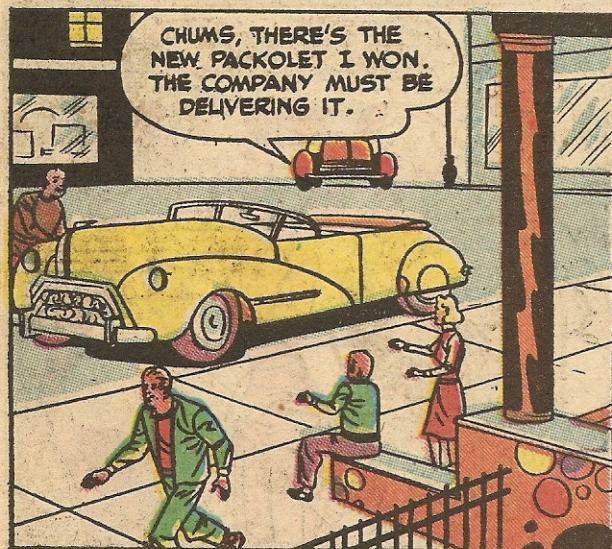
LET ME EXPLAIN
BEFORE YOUR
RADIATOR BOILS
OVER. REMEMBER
THAT PACKOLET
AUTOMOBILE JINGLE
CONTEST?

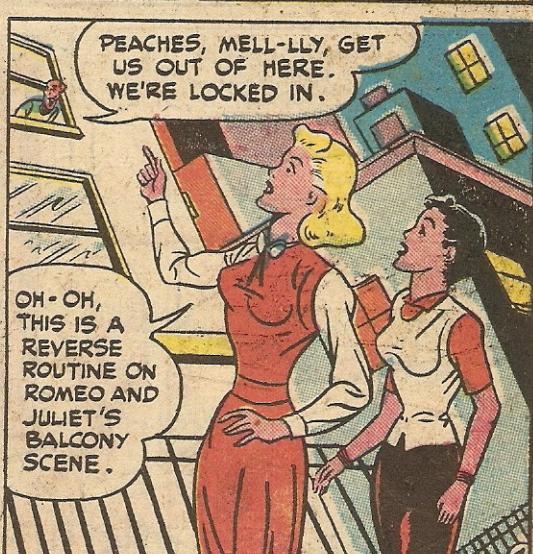
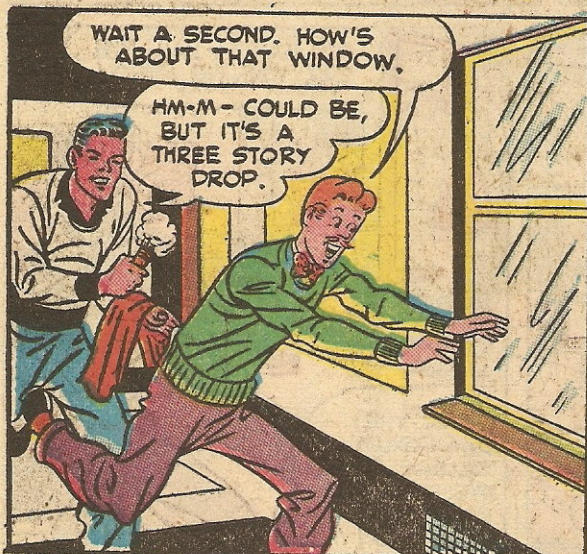
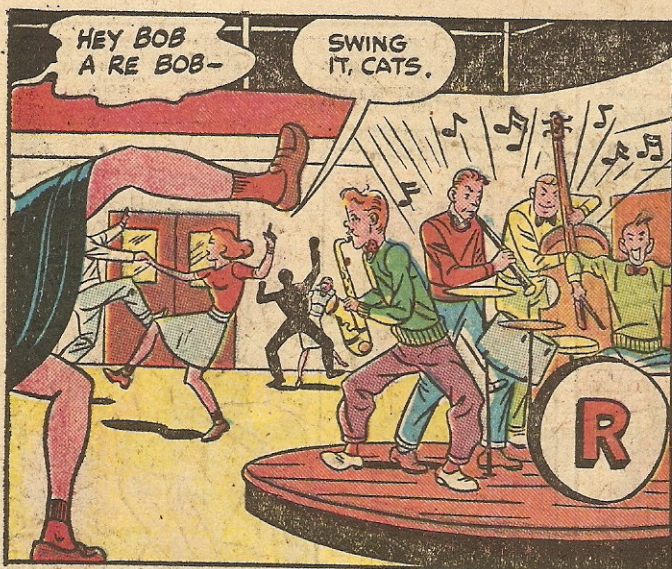


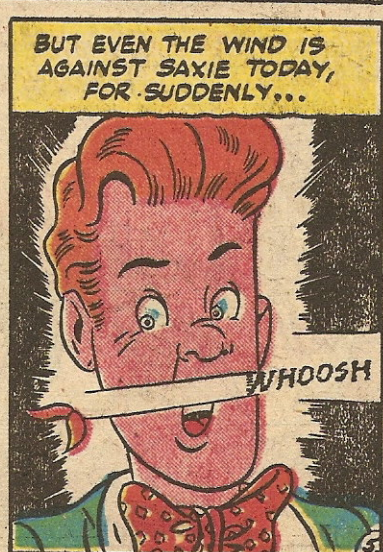
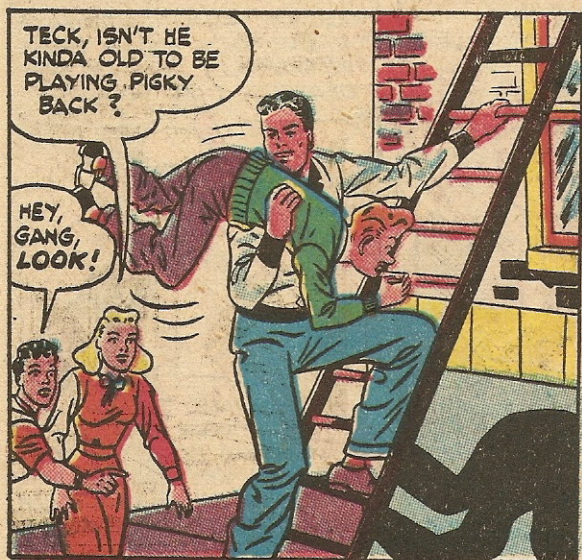
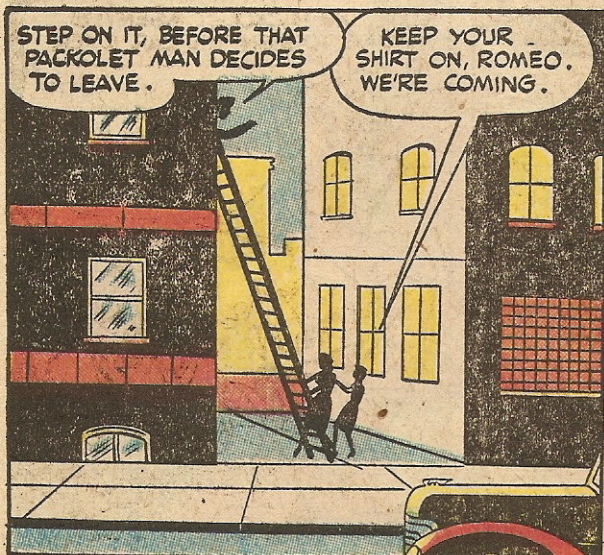
WELL, I WON THE NEW PACKOLET
CONVERTIBLE CAR WITH A JINGLE I
LIFTED FROM THE WINNER OF THE
FIRST TIN LIZZIE CONTEST.

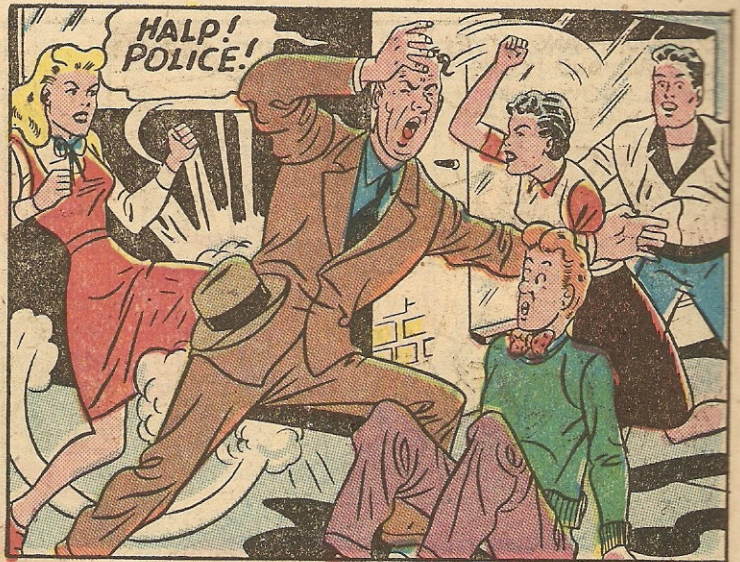
SMACK

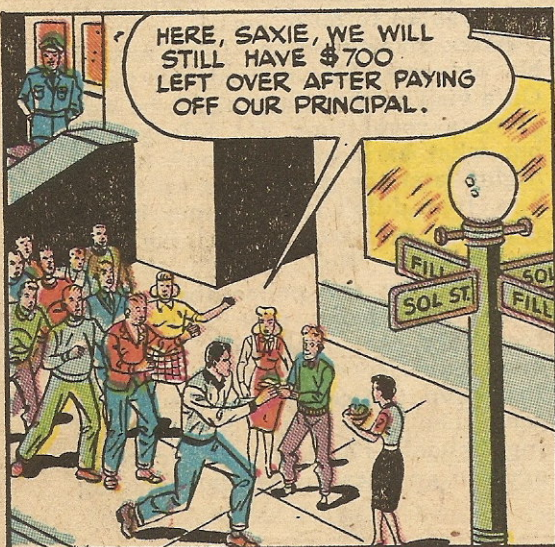
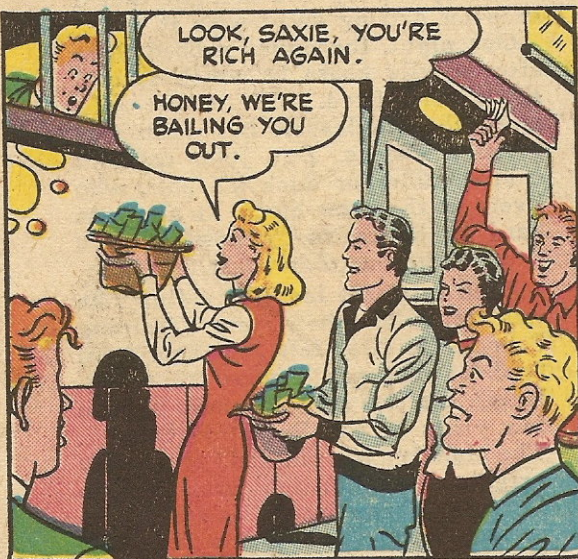












Delinquents And Criminals Can Change

By

J. M. Master, U. S. Probation Officer
U. S. District Court, Southern District of N. Y.

(The views of the writer, as expressed in this article, do not necessarily represent those of the Judges of the U. S. District Court.)

You were told the stories of three boys, who became criminals, in the previous issue of Sparkling Stars. Do not think that all boys continue through life as criminals, once they start breaking the law. Many of them change their way of living and become decent citizens. This change takes place by chance in some cases; the right advice, control, and treatment brings results in many. The three boys' stories, which follow, show how they started on lives of crime, but were helped to change and became successful.

* * *

John got into real trouble at the age of 17. His father died two years before, after a long illness. The family had to accept relief. John had been the pet of his two older sisters, now married and not at home. The other children were younger than John.

The family lived in a nice home before. Now they lived where rents were low. John had less attention than he was used to. He still was quiet, helpful and well-mannered at home. On the street and in school, he followed the example of the tougher kids.

John left school from the eighth grade to seek work. His jobs didn't last, though he was a hard worker. His pay went to his mother, John getting only money for carfares and lunches. Being normal, John wanted pocket money. Spending evenings on the street corner became tiresome.

That is why one of John's group suggested "joy riding". At first, they

saw no harm in taking cars "just around the block". They soon were taking longer rides. Then they kept the cars until the police found the hideaways. They had thought they'd keep on getting away with it.

One night, the police nabbed them after a wild chase in which several shots were fired. The Court sent away the ringleader, but John was given a chance. But John couldn't cold shoulder or duck his pals, who lived on the same block. It also was hard to be called "yellow". John's good intentions didn't last.

Back in Court for "joy riding", he was sent to the State Training School. He first felt "big shot" and "didn't want any favors from anybody". He was more friendly after a few visits by the Probation Officer. The family was moved to a new neighborhood. A job was lined up for him. He no longer felt the Probation Officer was just a "copper". Helping him make parole clinched it—he wanted to make good!

After some months, John missed his old pals. Life seemed too tame. On a visit to them, one night, he was given a royal time. He felt guilty, but what harm had it done? A few nights later the gang drove up to see him. John didn't ask questions, knowing the car was stolen. He just couldn't say "No".

Caught by the police that night, John faced being sent to the Reformatory, an institution for boys more experienced in crime. At the Probation Officer's plea, the Judge sent John back to the State Training School. There, he was encouraged to go ahead with his schooling

DELINQUENTS AND CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE

and start learning a trade. He wasn't kicked around for being a "two time loser".

Helped again to make parole, John was welcomed at home—the work of the Probation Officer with his family. It took little effort to induce John to join clubs at the Y, make new friends, and start working. John really was set on making a go of parole.

John's earnings helped the family get off relief. He regained his self-respect and pride. John did make good! He now is married, and has his own home. His early mistakes have been forgotten, but not by John. He won't miss his night at the Y, as club leader, helping other boys avoid the mistakes he had made.

* * *

"FIXED" THE SCRAPES

When Lawrence was born, his father still went to school, studying to become a doctor. Lawrence was left in care of his grandmother as soon as his mother was able to return to work. He saw little of his mother and less of his father. Grandma spoiled Lawrence.

By the time his mother no longer had to work, she was nervous and high-strung. The father still was busy building up a good practice. The family had enough money and Lawrence was given the best that money could buy. He became selfish and self-centered.

At school, his record showed much misconduct. At home, Lawrence did as he wanted and was hard to manage. If he didn't get money he demanded, he would steal it. He father was kept ignorant of his thefts and his trouble in school. After grandmother's death, his mother became sick. She had to be sent away for her health. Lawrence was placed in a military academy.

Within a few weeks, he was returned home, because he was too much of a problem. His father then boarded him with a private family. He was returned again, because he

kept on stealing, refused to obey, and started "bunking out". His mother died soon after and a housekeeper came into the home. Lawrence now could do just what he pleased.

He started stealing outside and ran around with a bad gang. He also was introduced to bad sex habits. For a time, his father "fixed" the scrapes Lawrence got into and kept him out of Court. His father finally became desperate and brought Lawrence to Court for being "beyond control".

A poor risk for probation, he was sent to the State Industrial School. During the first month, he ran away a few times. He didn't get far. Being bright, he finally decided to make the best of it. He avoided further trouble in order to earn enough credits for parole. "It didn't pay to buck the system". The School's discipline and regular routine of work, study, and play, had their effect on him.

After a year, Lawrence was paroled. He was set up in a furnished room with a private family. His Parole Officer was strict, but fair. Helped to find a job, Lawrence had to keep it. His father was allowed to help Lawrence only to get by. Lawrence began to appreciate and respect his father. He also began to trust his Parole Officer as a friend and advisor.

Buckling down to make something worthwhile of himself, he quit wasting time, and entered night high school. He worked hard and his pay was raised. He soon was able to get along without help. Lawrence did slip a few times, but these mistakes were not used to send him back as a violator. He developed the self-control and will power he needed.

A few years passed and Lawrence was discharged from parole. By this time, he had finished night high school. Then his father died, leaving him a large sum of money. He didn't throw it away on good times, but bought an interest in a business. Lawrence has gone a long way from the criminal road on which he first had started!

DELINQUENTS AND CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE

SCOLDED JERRY

Jerry was the second of five children of American parents. His mother had to work because the father's earnings were too small. For this reason, the mother took control of the family. When irritable and tired, she nagged and scolded. By day, Jerry's older sister managed the home and followed the example set by the mother. Jerry, who was in his teens, avoided being home as much as he could.

At school, his marks were poor, because he didn't do his home work. Jerry "let off steam" in school, to make up for "being jumped on at home." He spent his after school hours on the street to avoid fights with his sister. To help out at home, Jerry started selling papers after school hours. This led to his being on the streets until late at night. In turn, his late hours led to bad companions.

He was caught, one night, breaking and entering into a store with some of his friends. The Court placed him on probation. This brought on more nagging and scoldings.

After a few months of this, Jerry felt he couldn't stay on at home. He ran off to a distant city. There, he supported himself at first by street selling. He soon found it too hard to manage, but lacked the courage to return home. If only he could get some extra money!

He was caught in the act of forcing the cash register of a store he had broken into. Being only 16 years of age, he was held for investigation. This resulted in his return to the Court in his home city. He was sentenced to the State Industrial School.

He needed the discipline. Jerry soon found himself interested in the School's industrial shop, with electrical repair and radio work. This interest was encouraged and given preference over general school studies.

On his parole, he found the home improved through the influence of his Parole Officer. The latter also

helped him find a job with a radio repair shop. He made good progress as long as the job lasted. When business slowed down he was laid off. His old troubles at home started over again. After only a few weeks of this, Jerry was discouraged and "fed up".

This time, however, Jerry didn't run away. Instead, he asked his Parole Officer to return him to the School. He was returned—but only for a short period, during which the Parole Officer developed a better parole plan. A job with a radio manufacturer was found and arrangements were made for Jerry to live at a working Boys' Home.

Unbeknown to Jerry, other plans also were made. The Athletic Director and some of the older boys at the Home promised to help develop Jerry's courage and sportsmanship. Evenings, Jerry was invited to play on some of the Home teams in the gym. He gradually learned to stick when the going was rough, to show self-confidence in the tight spots, and to carry the ball when his turn came.

He made progress on the job, which brought him increases in pay. He made real friends at the Home. His relations with his own family also improved when he was able to help them with money. Reaching the age limit at the Home, he moved to the Y. Some of his friends also had moved there. He no longer thought of running away from trouble. His judgment was better, because he was older. The criminal career Jerry had started on some years back was out of the picture completely.

* * *

In the next issue of Sparkling Stars you will be shown that the real failures in life, starting at an early age, wind up as the real criminals in society. The article following this one will show why the criminal can't help being on the losing side.

THE END



MERRILL

For two consecutive years, the United States Senior Women's Figure Skating crown has rested gracefully and securely on Miss GRETCHEN MERRILL's pretty head.

The school figure perfectionist from the Skating Club of Boston won the title in 1946 and repeated her winning performance in 1947.

UNUSUAL SPORTS STARS

The teen-aged Beantowner lost the World's Amateur Figure Skating title to Miss Barbara Ann Scott of Canada because of a fall in one of the required tests.



FANGS

WITH HIS MURDEROUS AND PILLAGING CREW OF DESERTERS, RAJO, THE GIANT PIRATE, INVADERS THE JUNGLE OF FANGS. THE MYSTERIOUS WOLF-BOY. FANGS' SOUL IS TORN BETWEEN HIS LOVE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN GIRL, LANA REED, AND HIS LOYALTY TO THE SAVAGE WOLF PACK THAT HE HAS LIVED WITH AND LED.

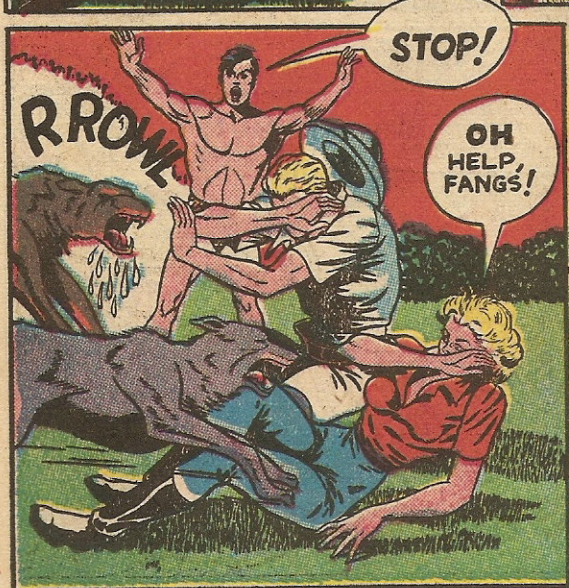
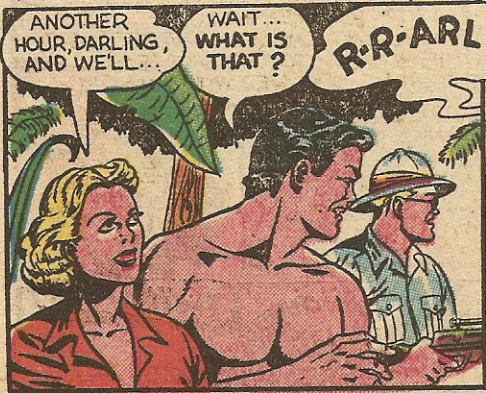
FANGS' TROUBLES ARE FURTHER COMPLICATED BY MAATA, THE LEOPARD GIRL, WHO IS DETERMINED TO DESTROY LANA REED IN AN ATTEMPT TO OBTAIN FANGS AS HER MATE FOR HER KINGDOM. AND RAJO, WHO COVETS AND DESIRES MAATA FOR HIS OWN, SCHEMES TO SLAY FANGS, SO THAT MAATA CAN BE HIS.



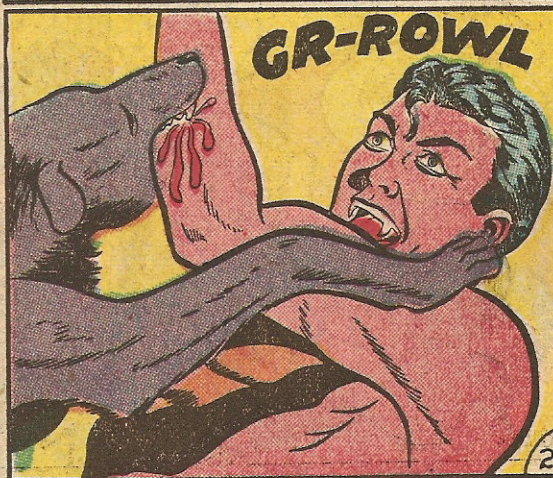
The WOLF BOY



WILL FANGS SAIL FOR THE U.S. NOW, AT LAST, WITH LANA AND HER BROTHER, PROF. RAND REED, WHO HAS BEEN STUDYING GERM WARFARE FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY.



BUT, THE SAVAGE WOLF PACK THAT ONCE OBEYED FANGS, NOW TURNS ITS FURY UPON THE WOLF-BOY!



AT THAT MOMENT
A SHORT DIS-
TANCE AWAY...

THE WOLF PACK HAS ATTACKED
FANGS AND THEY ARE DRAG-
GING HIM TO THEIR LAIR!



IS MAATA, THEN, BEHIND THE WOLVES' ATTACK ON
FANGS? BUT HOW, AND WHY? MEANWHILE, LET US
LOOK IN ON ANOTHER NEARBY JUNGLE "KINGDOM."



YOU HAVE DONE WELL,
IGAR! BECAUSE OF YOU,
I WILL LONG RULE OVER
THIS KINGDOM!

THE RULER OF THIS STRANGE "KINGDOM," IS
RAJO, THE GIANT PIRATE.

SPEAK UP! WHAT
DID YOU
LEARN?

MAATA'S WITCH-DOCTOR
CAST A SPELL OVER THE WOLF
PACK SO IT WOULD ATTACK
FANGS AND KEEP HIM FROM
LEAVING THE JUNGLE!



AND RAJO THUNDERS INTO THE JUNGLE AT THE HEAD
OF HIS MOTLEY ARMY OF ESCAPED MURDERERS!

FANGS!
EH?

MAATA WANTS
FANGS FOR HER
MATE TO RULE
OVER HER
KINGDOM!



WELL, I HAPPEN TO WANT
MAATA FOR MY MATE..
... LET'S GO!

YOW!
ACTION!

WE'RE WITH
YOU
RAJO!



MEANWHILE...



WE MEANT YOU NO HARM, FANGS! WE ONLY WANTED TO PREVENT YOU FROM LEAVING US.

ON THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE, THE WOLF SPEAKS TO FANGS.

SUDDENLY, FANGS, IT IS ALL FELT THE SAME WAY. NOT MYSELF YOU BACK AS OUR LEADER. I AM CONCERNED ABOUT IT IS LANA!



AND THEN...!

GET FANGS! NEVER MIND THE WOLVES!

WHA... WHAT MANNER OF FIENDS ARE THESE?



THE WOLVES, FLEEING FROM THE ONSLAUGHT, LEAVE FANGS AT THE MERCY OF RAJO AND HIS CREW OF KILLERS!

FIGURED ON STANDING OFF MY WHOLE KILLER CREW SINGLE-HANDED, EH?



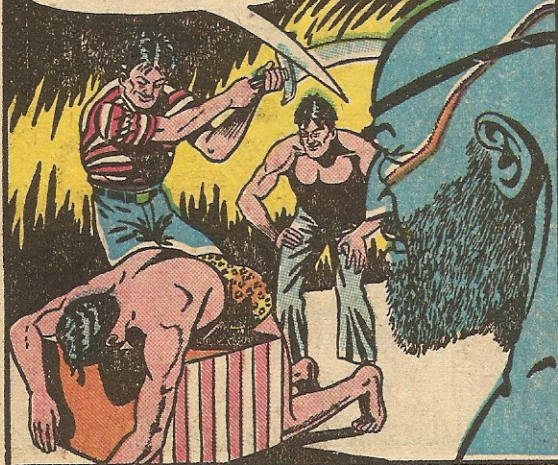
WHACK!

OOH

OFF WITH HIS HEAD!...

NO WAIT!

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA!



MEANTIME ...

O'OH... MY HEAD! WELL, NOW YOU HAVE FINALLY LEARNED THAT FANGS IS HOPELESSLY WILD...

NO!



WHAT?
YOU MEAN...

I MEAN I STILL
LOVE FANGS!
HE ACTED AS HE
DID SIMPLY OUT OF
LOYALTY TO THE
WOLVES HE GREW UP
WITH AND LED!



“RIDICULOUS! WE’LL RETURN
TO THE U.S. TOMORROW. THEN
YOU WILL MARRY GERALD WINTHROP,
A YOUNG MAN OF OUR SOCIAL
SET, WITH MONEY AND POSITION!”

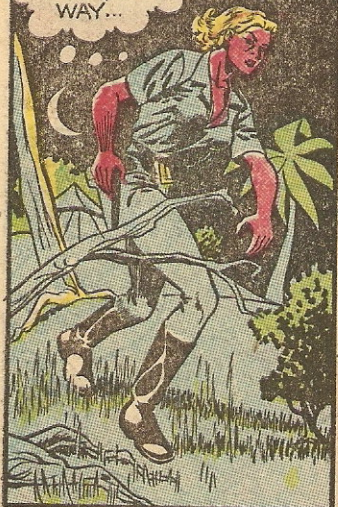


BUT LATE
THAT NIGHT..

I COULD NEVER
MARRY GERALD
...NOT AS LONG
AS I STILL LOVE
FANGS.



...AND I KNOW I
SHALL ALWAYS
FEEL THIS
WAY...



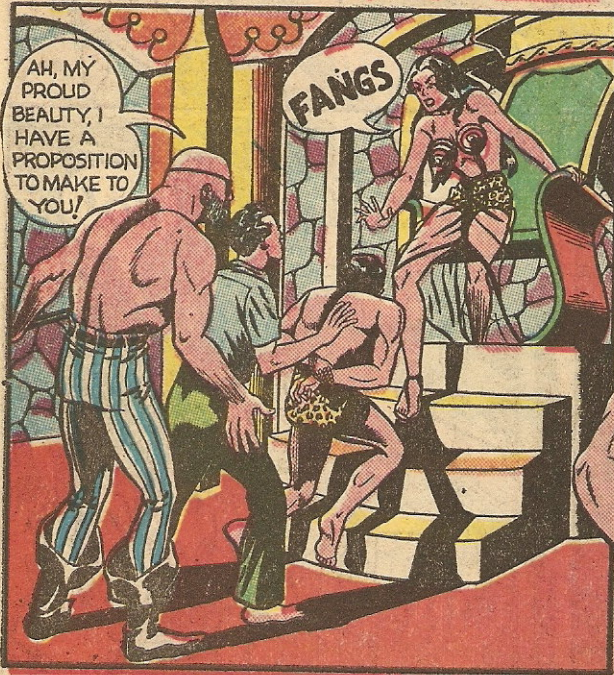
NEXT MORNING, HOWEVER, AT THE GATES TO MAATA'S KINGDOM...

GET THESE GATES
OPEN BEFORE I RIP
THEM DOWN! TAKE
ME TO MAATA!



AH, MY
PROUD
BEAUTY, I
HAVE A
PROPOSITION
TO MAKE TO
YOU!

FANGS



YES! IT'S YOUR
WONDERFUL WOLF-BOY!
HE'S MY PRISONER AND
THIS IS MY PROPOSITION!



EITHER YOU AGREE TO
BECOME MY MATE....
OR THE WOLF-BOY
DIES!



MEN!
WRECK THE PLACE!
DON'T LET FANGS GET
AWAY AND CAPTURE
THE LEOPARD-GIRL!



NEVER THE MATE OF A
DEVIL SUCH AS YOU! I ORDER
YOU TO RELEASE FANGS AT ONCE!



IT'S
LIKE
THAT
EH?

RAJO'S HEAVILY ARMED HORDE QUICKLY SMASHES MAATA'S FORCES!



HOW ABOUT
GIVING US A
LITTLE KISS,
LEOPARD-
GIRL?

....AND SOON....

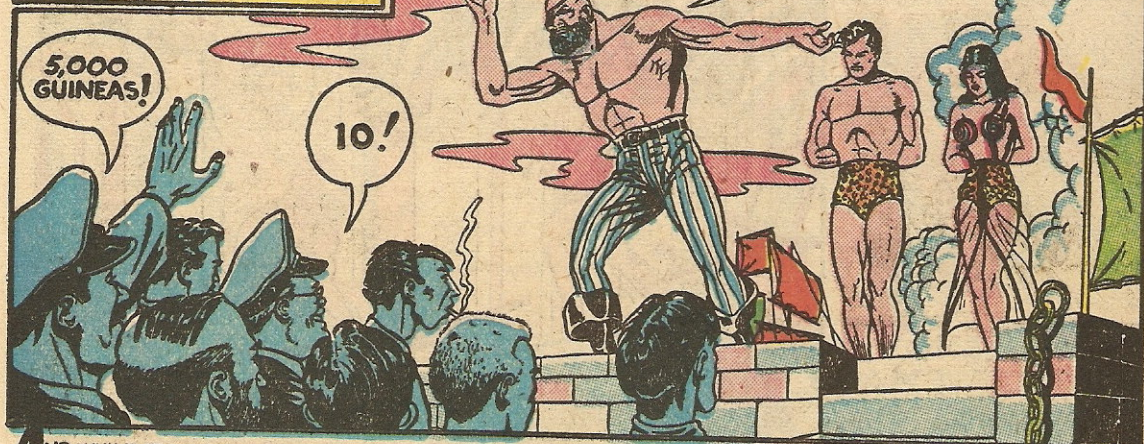
BOTH OF YOU WON'T
BE SO HIGH AND
MIGHTY WHEN I'M
THROUGH WITH YOU!



MAYBE AFTER I SELL YOU
BOTH AS SLAVES YOU'LL
TAME DOWN SOME!

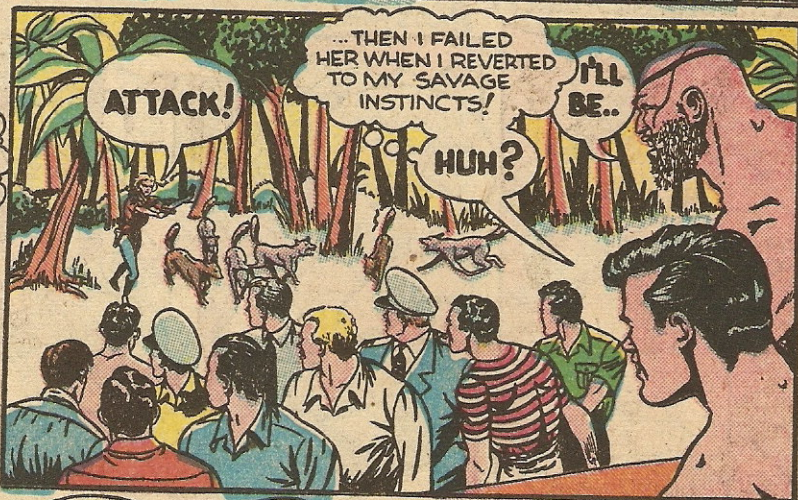


FINALLY, AFTER A LONG MARCH RAJO REACHES A NEARBY PORT, AND PUTS FANGS AND MAATA ON THE BLOCK TO BE BID ON BY ILLEGAL SLAVE-TRADERS.



AND WHILE THIEVES AND MURDERERS BARTER FOR HIS VERY LIFE, FANGS BROODS HOPELESSLY...

THIS IS CRUEL! FOR MAATA, BUT IT IS A FITTING FINISH FOR ME! HA! I LOVED LANA MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD, BUT WHEN SHE NEEDED ME MOST...

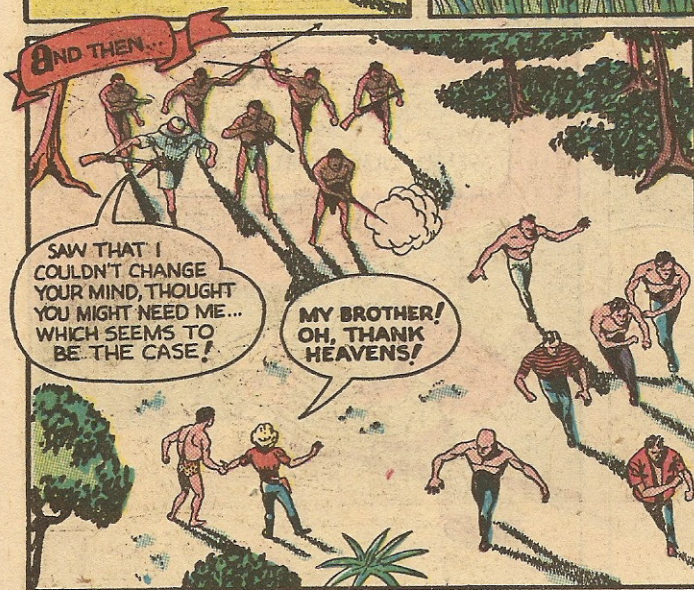


THE WOLVES ATTACK RAJO'S KILLERS, WHILE LANA FREES FANGS FROM HIS BONDS

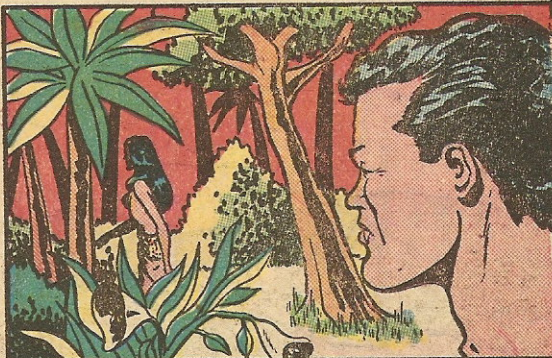




BUT THE COURAGE OF THE WOLF PACK IS NO MATCH FOR THE MURDEROUS WEAPONS OF RAJO'S HORDE!

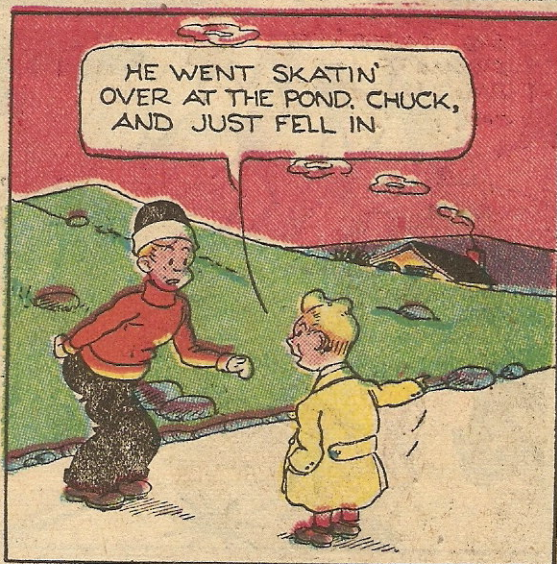
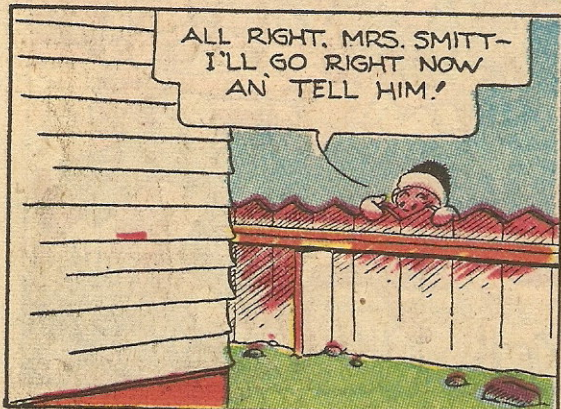


AND AFTER RAJO'S CREW HAVE DRAGGED THEIR LEADER OFF INTO THE JUNGLE.....



BUT WHAT GRAVE THOUGHTS WHIRL THROUGH FANGS' MIND? DOES MAATA'S THREAT WORRY HIM? OR RAJO'S POSSIBLE REVENGE? OR DOES THE CONFLICT BETWEEN THE SAVAGERY IN HIS BLOOD AND HIS LOVE FOR LANA AND SCHOLARLY STUDIES, STILL SURGE DARKLY IN HIS SOUL? WATCH FUTURE ISSUES OF **SPARKLING STARS!!**

CHUCK



GUS JUD

A GREAT BROADWAY DETECTIVE

A TRUE CRIME FIGHTER

NEW YORK'S TOUGHEST CROOKS QUAVER WHEN THEY HEAR THE CRY "BRODERICK IS COMING!" THE BIG DETECTIVE'S FISTS ARE LOADED WITH DYNAMITE, AND BULLETS DON'T STOP HIM WHEN HE CORNERS A KILLER!



IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY BEAT US TO IT AND BROKE UP THE FIGHT!

YEAH- AN' I'LL BET IT WAS YOUNG JOHNNY BRODERICK!



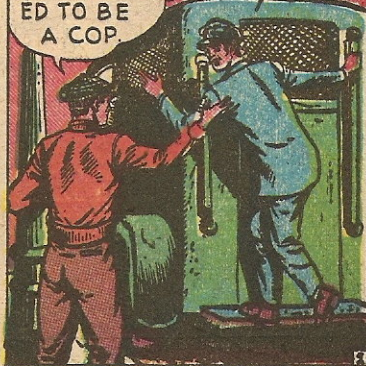
YOU MESSED THEM UP GOOD, JOHNNY. WHAT WAS THE FIGHT ABOUT?



JUST A BRAWL! THOSE TOUGHS WILL PICK A FIGHT WITH ANY BOYS WHO ARE SMALLER THAN THEY ARE

I'M TAKING THE CIVIL SERVICE EXAM FOR PATROLMAN NEXT WEEK. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A COP.

YOU'LL LOOK FINE IN A UNIFORM, JOHNNY. GOOD LUCK TO YOU!





DETECTIVE JOHNNY BRODERICK WAS THE TWO-FISTED HERO OF MANY MORE ENCOUNTERS WITH THE UNDERWORLD, BUT HIS MOST DARING PERFORMANCE OF DUTY CAME WHEN THREE DESPERATE KILLERS ATTEMPTED A BREAK FROM TOMBS PRISON, A STONE'S THROW FROM NEW YORK POLICE HEADQUARTERS.



THE COPS CAN PIN TOO MANY STICK UPS ON US, M'KENNA.

WE'LL CRASH OUTTA HERE TODAY, USIN' THE RODS MY PALS THREW OVER THE YARD WALL.

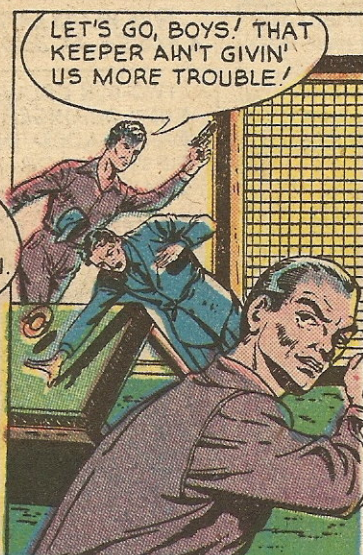


BOB BERG WILL GO ALONG WITH US. SHH! HERE COMES M'MANUS NOW!



MICKEY AMBERG, RED M'KENNA AND BOB BERG. ALL REPORTING SICK? THEY'RE A BAD TRIO. KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM!

THREE KEEPERS BROUGHT THEM UPSTAIRS THEY'RE LOCKED IN THE ENCLOSURE NEXT DOOR, WARDEN.



LET'S GO, BOYS! THAT KEEPER AIN'T GIVIN' US MORE TROUBLE!



YEAH-NOT EVEN WARDEN MALLON IS GOIN' TO STOP US NOW!

THE DIRTY RATS- THEY GOT ME. SEND FOR A PRIEST!



IT SOUNDS LIKE A FULL SCALE WAR GOIN ON HERE. HOW MANY PRISONERS IN THE BREAK?

THREE, THEY KILLED MURPHY AND THE WARDEN. DON'T GO IN THERE, BRODERICK. IT WOULD BE SUICIDE!



THE MURDERERS BARRICADED THEMSELVES BEHIND COAL PILES IN THE PRISON YARD OUR MEN ARE SHOOTING FROM EVERY NEARBY ROOF AND BUILDING.

I'M GOING IN THERE AND GET THEM!

BRODERICK RUSHED ACROSS THE PRISON YARD AND FOUND...



LOOKS LIKE I'M TOO LATE! THERE'S RED M'KENNA. HE'S STILL ALIVE, BUT THERE'S NO MORE FIGHT IN HIM. NOW WHERE'S THAT LITTLE DEVIL, MICKEY AMBERG!



THE ONLY PLACE AMBERG CAN BE HIDING IS IN THAT TOOL SHED!



WHEN MICKEY SAW ME COMING HE BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT. AT FIRST I THOUGHT HE WAS SHOOTING AT ME.

NOBODY BUT YOU WOULD HAVE TAKEN THE CHANCE, JOHNNY.



FIVE YEARS LATER, 300 POLICEMEN SURROUND A HOUSE AT 303 WEST 90TH ST. NEW YORK.

TWO-GUN CROWLEY AND RUDY DURINGER ARE BARRICADED IN A FIFTH FLOOR APARTMENT.



THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS. PUT THOSE TEAR GAS BOMBS INTO THE TOP REAR WINDOWS OVER THERE BEFORE THEY CAN BLOCK THE OPENINGS.

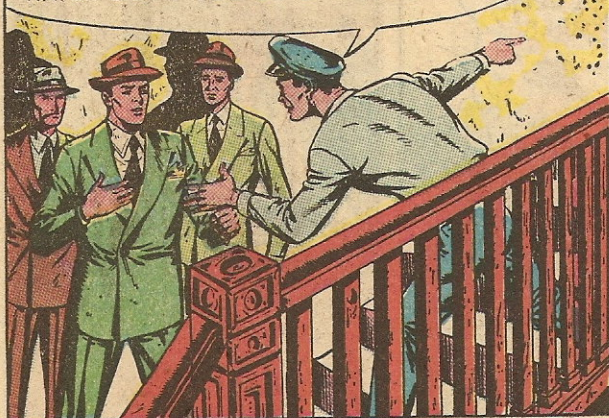


YOU'RE NOT GOING UP ALONE AFTER THAT COP KILLER CROWLEY, ARE YOU, JOHNNY BRODERICK?

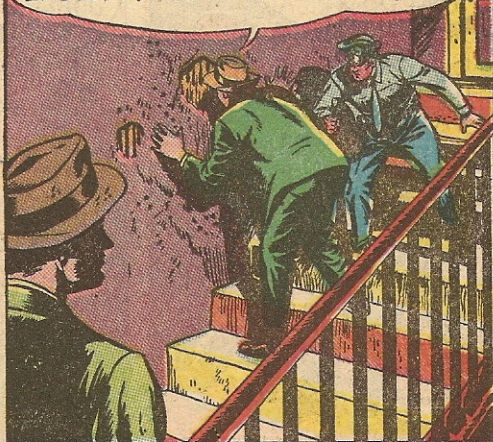
NO, I'M WITH DETECTIVES HENSHAW, PHILLIPS, TOM FITZGERALD AND JOHNNY CORDES.



WE'VE BEEN SHOOTING THROUGH THE STAIR WALL TO PUT OUR BULLETS THROUGH THE DOORS OF THEIR ROOMS. DURINGER'S AS DANGEROUS AS TWO-GUN CROWLEY. WATCH OUT IF YOU GO UP THERE



CROWLEY MURDERED A COP OUT IN LONG ISLAND, AND DURINGER KILLED A DANCE HOSTESS. THIS SEIGE HAS LASTED AN HOUR. LET'S TAKE 'EM, MEN



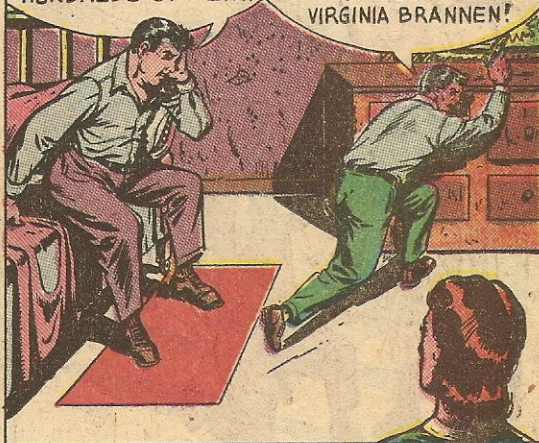
THIS IS THE BATHROOM, THE KITCHEN IS AT THE OTHER END OF THE HALL. CROWLEY'S GIRL, HELEN WALSH, MAY BE WITH THEM.

THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN ONE OF THESE TWO LARGE ROOMS, BUT WE WANT TO BE SURE, JOHNNY. PHEW! I SMELL THE TEAR GAS.



WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THOSE COPS, CROWLEY, THERE'S HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

DON'T TURN YELLOW NOW, RUDY. THEY'LL GIVE YOU THE CHAIR FOR KILLIN' VIRGINIA BRANNEN!



LISTEN! I HEAR VOICES IN THE HALL. THEY'RE GONNA BUST IN ON US!

YER RIGHT, HELEN. THEY'RE OUT THERE, BUT THEY AIN'T GONNA LIVE AFTER THEY CRASH IN HERE!



THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS IN THERE, CROWLEY, YOU'RE JUST WASTING BULLETS!



WAIT, JOHNNY! DON'T TRY CRASHING IN UNTIL ANOTHER TEAR GAS BOMB GETS THEM FROM THE BACK WINDOW!



THEM DIRTY COPPERY THREW ANOTHER TEAR GASSER THROUGH THE WINDOW!



TELL 'EM TO STOP SHOOTING. DON'T LET 'EM KILL ME!



BROADWAY BECAME JOHNNY BRODERICK'S BEAT, AND HIS FAME AND POPULARITY SKYROCKETED

IT WAS NATURAL FOR NEW YORK'S PRESENT MAYOR TO HAVE JOHNNY BRODERICK ASSIGNED AS HIS PERSONAL BODYGUARD, FOR WM. O'DWYER BEGAN HIS CAREER AS A POLICEMAN.

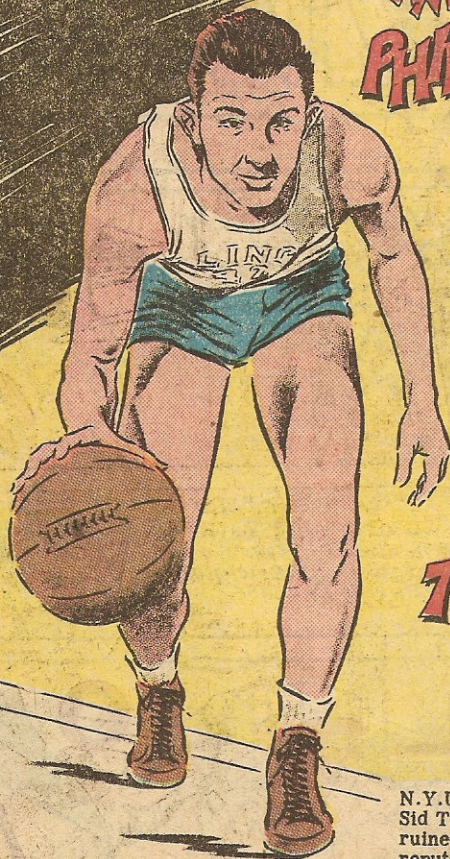


ANDY PHILLIP

ANDY PHILLIP, after 3 years of service in Uncle Sam's Army, returned to the University of Illinois campus to resume his basketball activities.

Andy led the "Whiz Kids" to two consecutive Big Nine championships compiling a record of 25 victories out of 27 games played. Phillip is not only sensational on defense but is also the holder of several scoring marks.

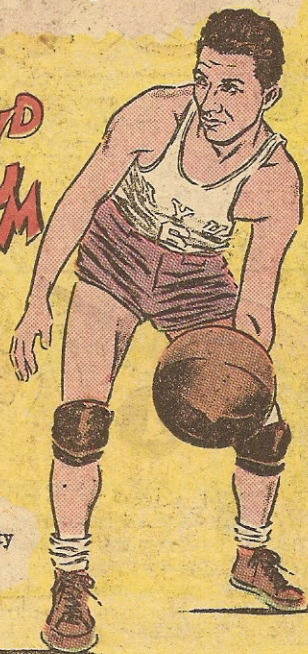
Few know that Andy was signed to play baseball by the St. Louis Cardinals of the National League at 16 while still in high school.



SID TANENBAUM

N.Y.U. star, Sid Tanenbaum, has ruined the scoring reputations of more stars than any other basketball player

in the game. Brilliant on defense, his ability to set up plays and his remarkable set shot makes him an asset to any coach.



UNUSUAL SPORTS STARS

RALPH BEARD

The Player of the Year Award for the 1946-1947 season is held by Ralph Beard, one of the shortest players in College Basketball.

In spite of his size, 5 feet 10 inches, Beard can dribble a ball the length of the field faster than most players can run it. Beard is also terrific on defense.



MAGIC TRICKS

LET'S PUT LIFE INTO THESE TWO PUPS!



JUST SIMPLY DRAW FOUR STRAIGHT LINES. ONE FROM DOT A TO B, ONE FROM C TO D, ONE FROM E TO F AND ANOTHER FROM G TO H... YOU WILL THEN SEE BOTH DOGS RUNNING VERY FAST... TURN THE DRAWING UPSIDE DOWN TO SEE THE SECOND RUNNING DOG.

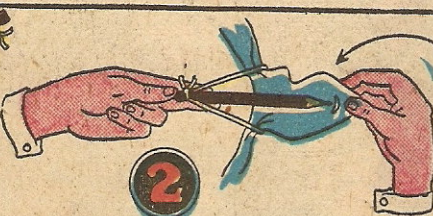
THE MAGIC STRAW

1 DRINK UP ALL OF YOUR SODA, OR WATER, THROUGH A DRINKING STRAW AND REMOVE THE STRAW, SHOWING THE EMPTY GLASS TO YOUR FRIEND.

2 THEN PLACE THE STRAW BACK INTO THE GLASS AND MORE SODA WILL SUDDENLY APPEAR, IN THE GLASS, AS IN NO. 3.

HERE'S THE SECRET:

IF YOU PINCH THE STRAW, WHILE DRINKING UP WHAT IS LEFT, AS IN NO. 2, THE SODA WILL REMAIN IN THE STRAW UNTIL IT IS RELEASED.



WHEN YOU TAKE OFF THE PENCIL BE SURE TO PULL THE LAPEL THROUGH THE LOOP AS YOU DO IN PUTTING IT ON.



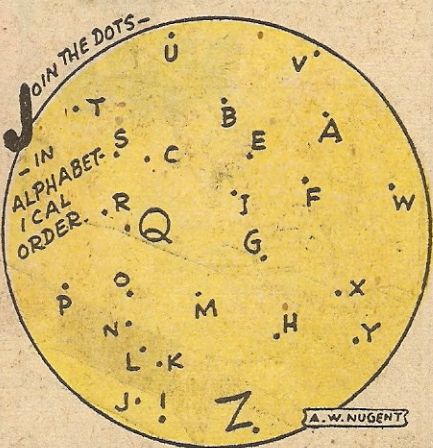
MAKE A LOOP OF FAIRLY STOUT TWINE TO THE END OF A PENCIL, AS SHOWN IN FIGURE 1. MAKE THE LOOP SHORTER THAN THE PENCIL, SO THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THE POINT THROUGH THE LOOP WITHOUT CUTTING OR UNTYING THE CORD. A NOTCH CUT AROUND THE END OF THE PENCIL WILL HOLD THE LOOP IN PLACE. NOW SLIP THE LOOP OVER YOUR COAT LAPEL, AS SHOWN IN FIGURE 2, AND PULL THE LAPEL THROUGH UNTIL THE POINT OF THE PENCIL WILL GO THROUGH THE BUTTONHOLE. PULL THE PENCIL DOWN TILL IT HANGS AS IN FIGURE 3, AND ASTONISH YOUR FRIENDS BY TELLING THEM THAT YOU GOT IT ON WITHOUT UNTYING THE KNOT. THEN ANNOUNCE THAT YOU WILL GET IT OFF THE SAME WAY. IF THEY REFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU, AND THEY WILL, PROCEED TO TAKE IT OFF IN THE SAME MANNER THAT YOU PUT IT ON.

HERE'S AN AMUSING CARD TRICK THAT CALLS FOR A LITTLE SKILL AND PRACTICE, BUT IT IS REALLY QUITE EASY TO PERFORM. LAY A PACK OF CARDS ON THE EDGE OF A TABLE WITH ABOUT HALF THE LENGTH PROJECTING OVER THE EDGE, AS IN SKETCH NO. 1.

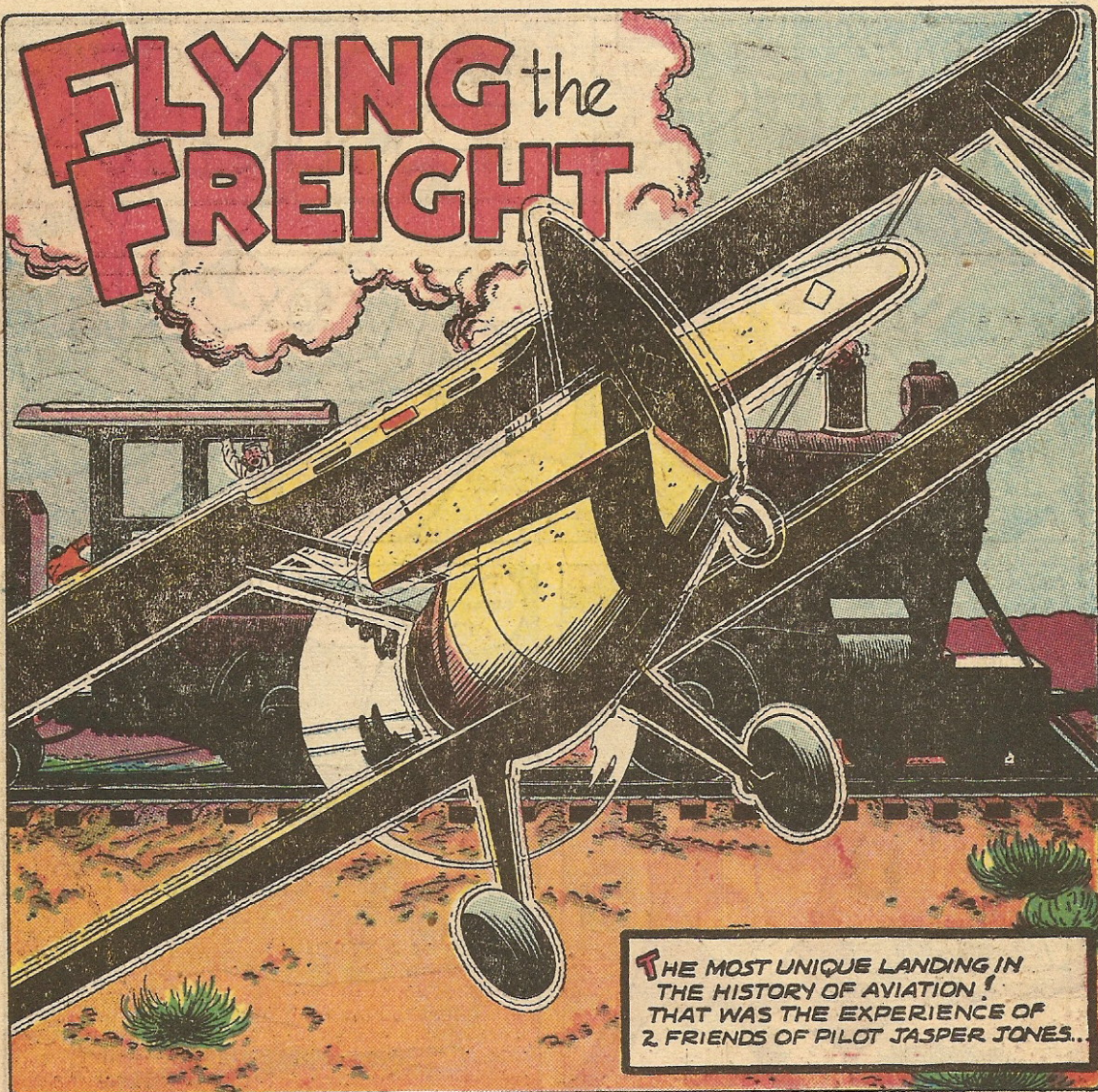


THEN STRIKE THEM A SHARP BLOW UPWARD, WITH THE BACK OF THE HAND, AND AS THE DECK TURNS OVER IN THE AIR REACH FORWARD AND CATCH IT AS IN NO. 2.

THE SECRET IS TO "FOLLOW THROUGH" AFTER THE UPWARD BLOW, MAKING ONE MOTION OF THE WHOLE THING



FLYING^{the} FREIGHT

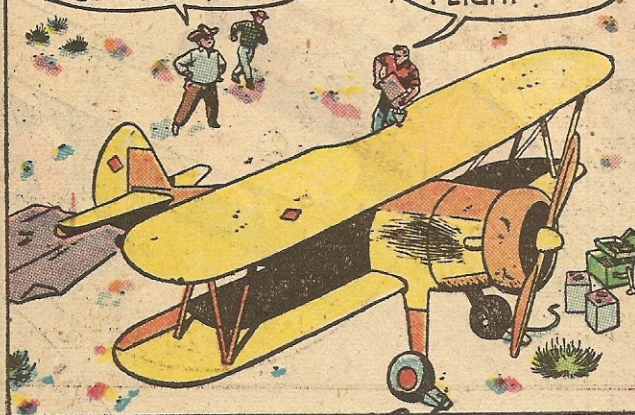


THE MOST UNIQUE LANDING IN
THE HISTORY OF AVIATION!
THAT WAS THE EXPERIENCE OF
2 FRIENDS OF PILOT JASPER JONES..

AT SONORA, TEXAS, PILOT JASPER JONES TINKERS
WITH HIS NEW PLANE.....

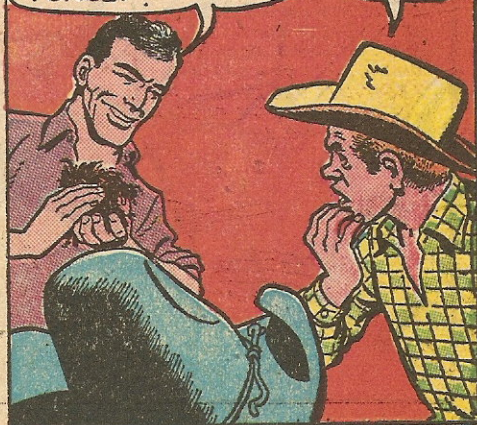
HI, JASPER! YOU GOT
THAT CONTRAPTION UNDER
CONTROL YET?

SURE HAVE!
SHE'S READY FOR
HER FIRST
FLIGHT!



I TELL YOU WHAT! I'LL
TAKE YOU UP FOR A
RIDE WITH ME! IT'S A
THRILL YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!

WELL NOW,
JASPER,
I DON'T
KNOW.....





THIS THING
CAN'T CARRY
US ALL,
KIN IT?

WHY SURE! YOU'RE
NOT AFRAID, ARE
YOU? SHE'S
PLENTY SAFE!

JASPER,
YOU SURE
NOW?



BOYS, IT'LL BE
THE RIDE OF YOUR
LIVES! GET IN!



THE ANCIENT AND OVERLOADED PLANE
TAXIS FOR A TAKEDOFF....

HEY! WE'VE GONE ABOUT
TWO MILES ACROSS THE
FIELDS. DON'T SHE GO UP?

JUST A MINUTE
NOW! TAKE IT EASY--
WE'LL GET THERE!



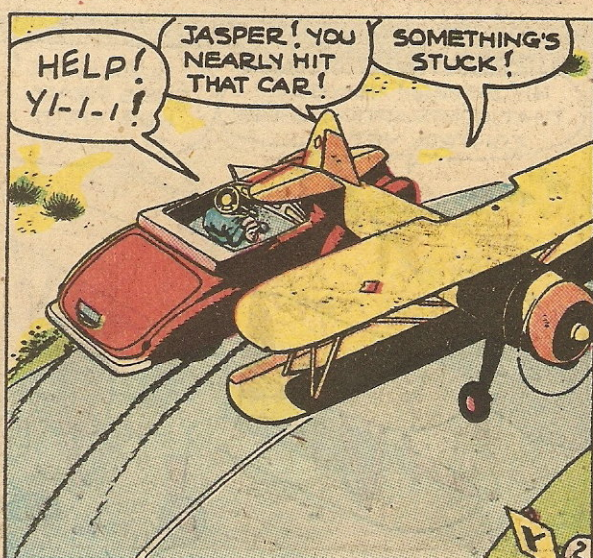
THERE YOU ARE!
HOW DO YOU LIKE
IT, BOYS?

THIS AIN'T SO BAD!
MIGHT TRY THIS
FLYIN' MYSELF
SOMEDAY!



SEEMS PRETTY
SAFE, JASPER. TAKE
HER UP A LITTLE
HIGHER!

I'M TRYING TO!
BLASTED THING
WON'T GO UP!



HELP!
YI-I-I!

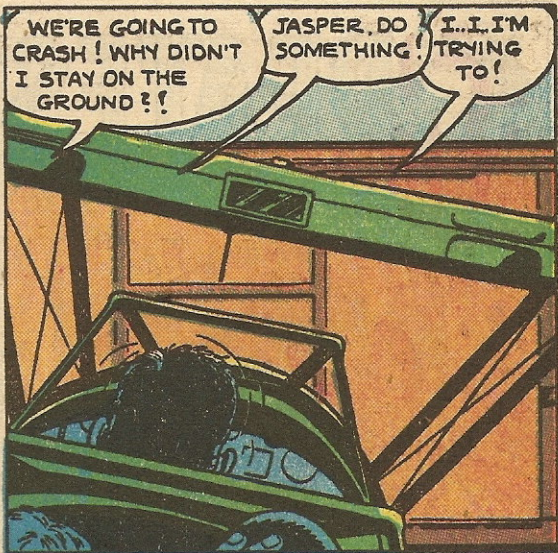
JASPER! YOU
NEARLY HIT
THAT CAR!

SOMETHING'S
STUCK!



JASPER! LOOK OUT FOR THAT TRAIN! GET HER UP A LITTLE HIGHER!

SHE WON'T GO! THERE MUST BE TOO MUCH WEIGHT IN HER!



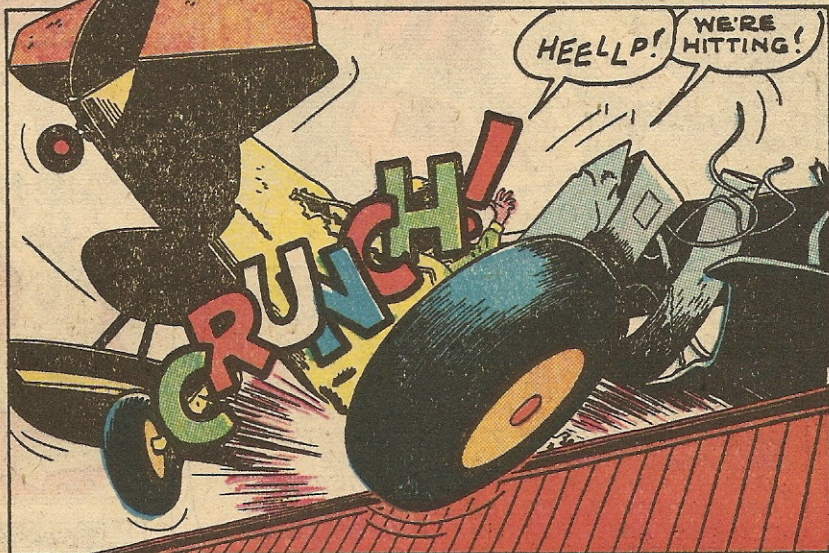
WE'RE GOING TO CRASH! WHY DIDN'T I STAY ON THE GROUND?!

JASPER, DO SOMETHING!

I...I...I'M TRYING TO!

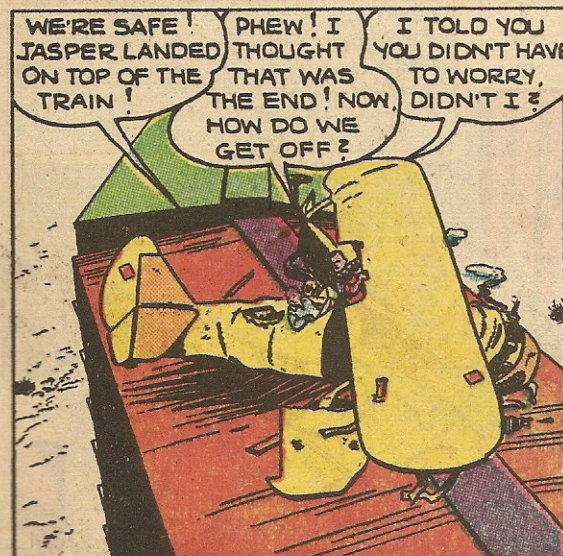


THIS BETTER WORK OR WE'RE GONERS! UNNNHH! GET UP PLANE!



HEELLPP!

WE'RE HITTING!



WE'RE SAFE! JASPER LANDED ON TOP OF THE TRAIN!

PHREW! I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END! NOW, HOW DO WE GET OFF?

I TOLD YOU YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY, DIDN'T I?

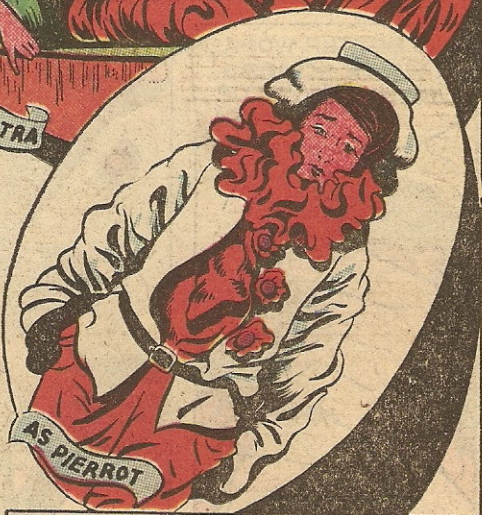


THREE HOURS LATER, AND 50 MILES FURTHER...

OKAY, BOYS, GIT OFF THERE! DON'T KNOW HOW YE DID IT, BUT I'M AFRAID I MIGHT HAVE TO CHARGE YOU FER HAULIN' FREIGHT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, MISTER. WE'RE JUST THANKFUL WE'RE SAFE!

GREATEST ACTRESS OF THE WORLD



CONSIDERED BY MANY CRITICS AS THE GREATEST ACTRESS IN THE WORLD, THE COLORFUL SARAH BERNHARDT SEEMED TO BE A FAILURE AS AN ACTRESS IN HER YOUTH. ALMOST STONED TO DEATH BY RUSSIANS UNDER THE CZARS, SHE WAS THE IDOL ALL OVER THE WORLD OF THEATRE LOVERS. MISS BERNHARDT'S OWN FIERY LOVE AFFAIRS AROUSED AS WIDE AN INTEREST AS DID HER PLAYS. HER LEG CUT OFF IN HER OLD AGE, MISS BERNHARDT NEVERTHELESS CONTINUED TO PLAY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL ROLES...

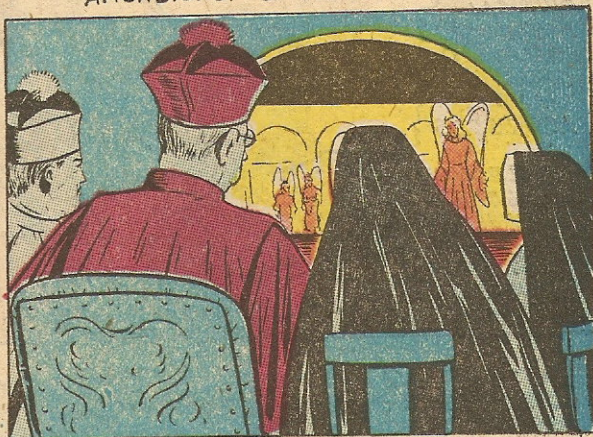
WHILE TOURING IN SOUTH AMERICA, AT THE CLIMAX OF HER LONG CAREER, BERNHARDT'S INSPIRED PERFORMANCE MOVED THE AUDIENCE TO SUCH AN EXTENT, THAT IT SHOWERED HER WITH JEWELS AND OTHER COSTLY GIFTS...



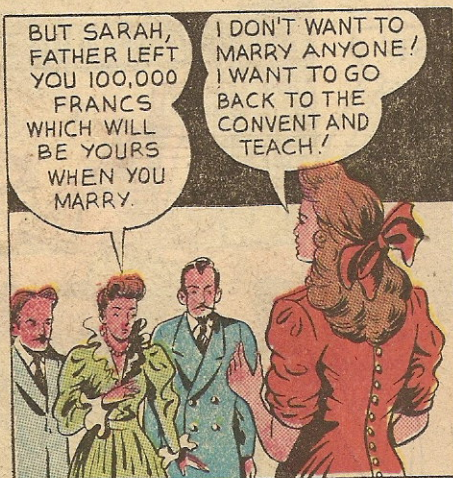
BORN IN PARIS, OCTOBER 22, 1844, SARAH SAW LITTLE OF HER PARENTS. HER MOTHER, FAMOUS AND MUCH SOUGHT AFTER FOR HER CHARM AND BEAUTY, TRAVELED ALL OVER EUROPE TO GRACE THE TABLE OF MANY A DISTINGUISHED HOST...



IT WAS AT THE CONVENT OF GRAND-CHAMP AT VERSAILLES THAT SARAH APPEARED FOR HER FIRST TIME IN PUBLIC IN A PLAY CALLED "TOBIT", GIVEN IN HONOR OF THE VISITING ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS...



SHORTLY AFTER HER FATHER'S DEATH, HER MOTHER, UNCLE, AND THE DUC DE MORNAY, A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY, MET TO DECIDE SARAH'S FUTURE

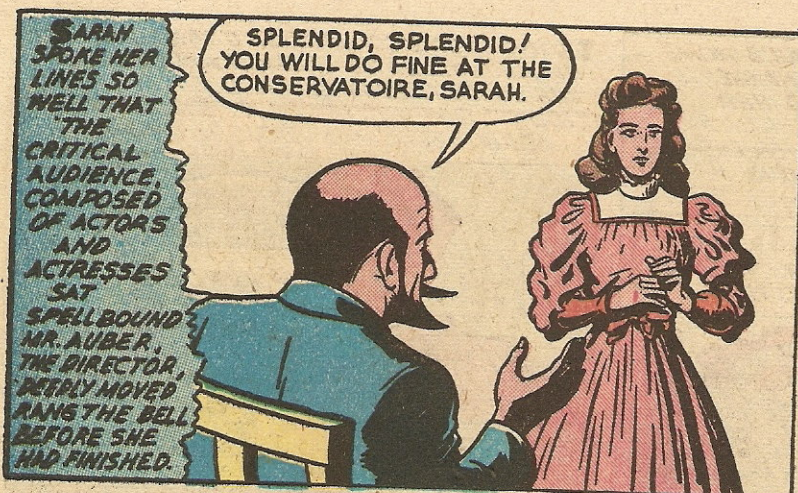


THAT EVENING SARAH WAS TAKEN TO THE THEATRE...



HOWEVER, SARAH DID GO TO THE CONSERVATOIRE, THE FAMOUS TRAINING SCHOOL FOR ACTORS...





SARAH SPOKE HER LINES SO WELL THAT THE CRITICAL AUDIENCE, COMPOSED OF ACTORS AND ACTRESSES SAT SPELLBOUND. MR. AUBER, THE DIRECTOR, DEFTLY MOVED AWAY THE BELL BEFORE SHE HAD FINISHED.

SPLENDID, SPLENDID! YOU WILL DO FINE AT THE CONSERVATOIRE, SARAH.

ALTHOUGH SARAH FELT NO REAL ATTRACTION TO THE STAGE, SHE WON FIRST PRIZE IN COMEDY AND SECOND IN TRAGEDY DURING HER FIRST YEAR. THE FOLLOWING YEAR, HOWEVER, SHE FAILED IN TRAGEDY! AT THE AGE OF 18, SARAH MADE HER FIRST, BUT UNDISTINGUISHED APPEARANCE IN "IPAIGENIE"

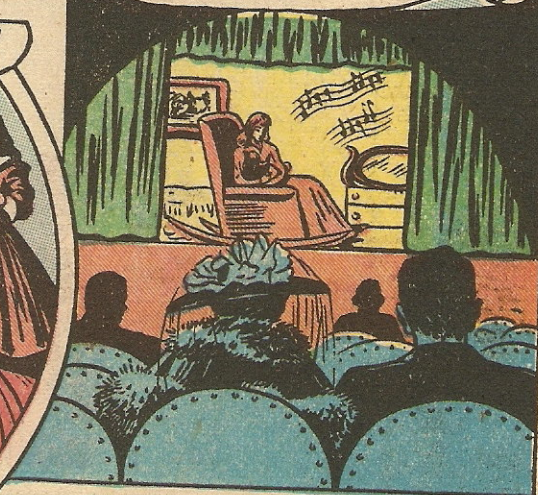
A SHORT TIME LATER HER FIERY TEMPERAMENT GOT HER INTO A QUARREL WITH AN IMPORTANT ACTRESS, WHICH LED TO HER RESIGNATION FROM THE COMEDIE FRANCAIS



YOU LITTLE TRAMP! OUCH!

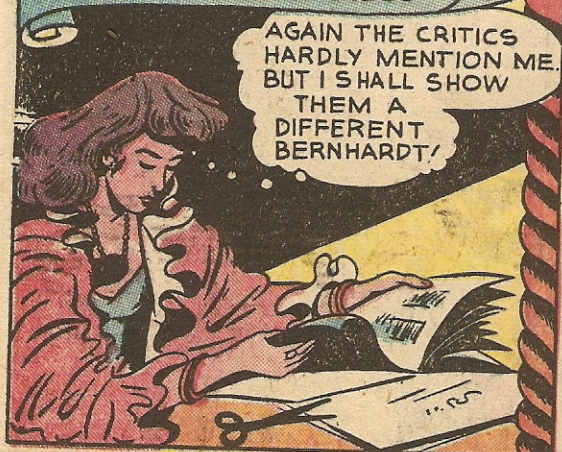
YOU NASTY BEAST!

LATER SHE ACTED IN PANTOMIME AND ALTHOUGH TONE DEAF, EVEN SANG



HER FIRST PUBLIC ACCLAIM CAME WHEN SARAH ACTED IN A PLAY IN VERSE, "LE PASSANT" IN 1869... THE PLAY RAN FOR 100 NIGHTS AND SARAH BECAME THE IDOL OF THE STUDENTS

A PERIOD OF STRUGGLES AND DISAPPOINTMENTS PRECEDED SARAH'S EVENTUAL SUCCESS



AGAIN THE CRITICS HARDLY MENTION ME. BUT I SHALL SHOW THEM A DIFFERENT BERNHARDT!



DRESSING ROOM

A SHORT TIME LATER SARAH'S HOME WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE AND SHE NEARLY LOST HER SON AND HER GRANDMOTHER.



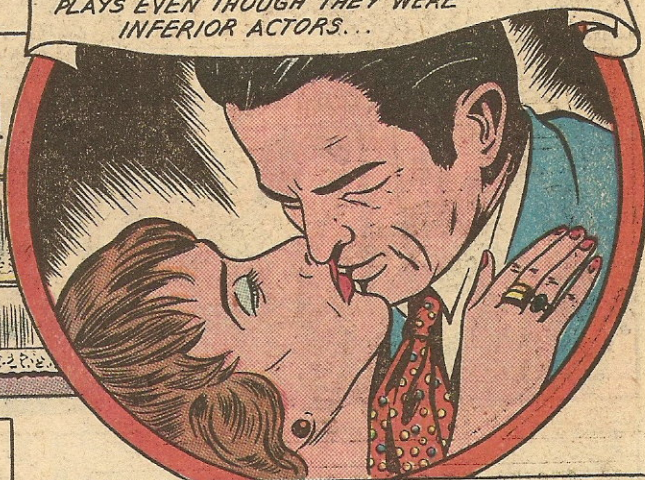
IN 1871, DURING THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR, SARAH WORKED IN AN AMBULANCE DURING THE BOMBARDMENT OF PARIS.



AFTER THE WAR SARAH MARRIED AN ACTOR AND WENT TO GREECE. HOWEVER THE MARRIAGE WAS NOT A HAPPY ONE.



DURING HER LIFETIME THE GREAT BERNHARDT HAD MANY LOVE AFFAIRS. MORE THAN ONCE SHE LOST LARGE SUMS OF MONEY THROUGH INSISTING THAT HER CURRENT LOVERS BE PERMITTED TO PLAY LEAD PARTS IN HER PLAYS EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE INFERIOR ACTORS...



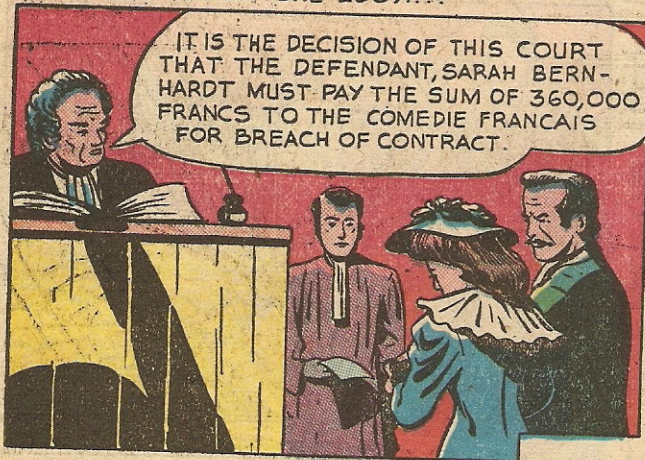
AT ONE STAGE OF HER AMAZING CAREER SHE WAS SO THIN PEOPLE JOKED ABOUT HER.



BETWEEN ENGAGEMENTS SARAH EMPLOYED HER TIME AS A SCULPTOR...



SARAH'S ENTIRE CAREER, DUE TO HER ERRATIC BEHAVIOR, WAS STUDDED WITH LAW SUITS, MOST OF WHICH SHE LOST...



IT IS THE DECISION OF THIS COURT THAT THE DEFENDANT, SARAH BERNHARDT MUST PAY THE SUM OF 360,000 FRANCS TO THE COMEDIE FRANCAIS FOR BREACH OF CONTRACT.

IN ORDER TO PAY THIS STAGGERING SUM, SARAH'S AGENT ARRANGED A TOUR OF THE UNITED STATES...



ARE YOU SURE EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER, MR. JARRET?

YES, MR ABBEY BOOKED YOU INTO EVER MAJOR CITY IN THE STATES

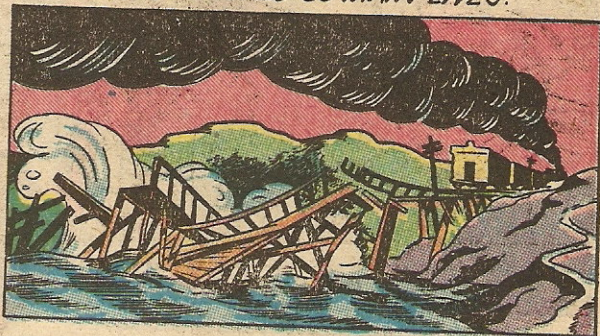
SARAH ARRIVED IN NEW YORK ON OCT. 11, 1880, AND AS USUAL ON OPENING NIGHT WAS SO PANIC STRICKEN WITH STAGE FRIGHT SHE HAD TO BE PUSHED ONTO THE STAGE. HOWEVER, HER TOUR WAS A TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS...

WHEN SARAH WAS TOLD THAT SHE MUST MISS A PERFORMANCE IN NEW ORLEANS BECAUSE FLOODS HAD RENDERED UNSAFE A BRIDGE OVER THE BAY OF ST. LOUIS, SHE PAID THE ENGINEER \$2,500 TO RISK THE CROSSING WITH HER TRAIN, THE BERNHARDT SPECIAL. A MOMENT AFTER THE TRAIN LEFT THE BRIDGE IT COLLAPSED INTO THE BAY. SARAH SUFFERED GREAT REMORSE FOR HAVING RISKED SO MANY LIVES.



I... I CAN'T... I'M TOO NERVOUS!

NONSENSE! IT'S YOUR CUE, SARAH GO AHEAD!



LATER WHILE TOURING EUROPE, SARAH BECAME CRITICALLY ILL

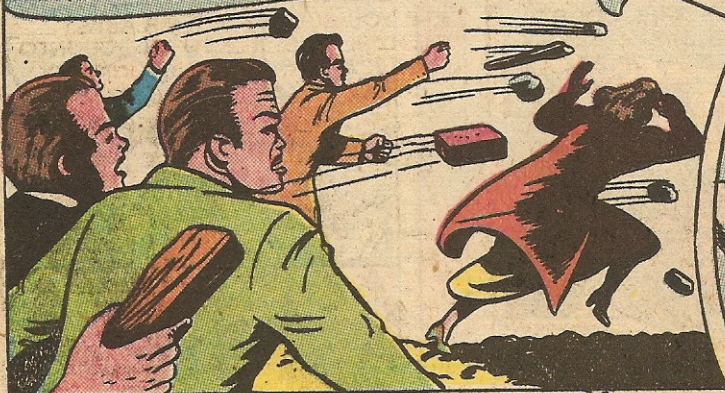
HOWEVER THE PLUCKY ACTRESS RECOVERED AND CONTINUED HER TOUR TO ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA

IF SHE LIVES THROUGH ONE NIGHT, THE WORST WILL BE OVER

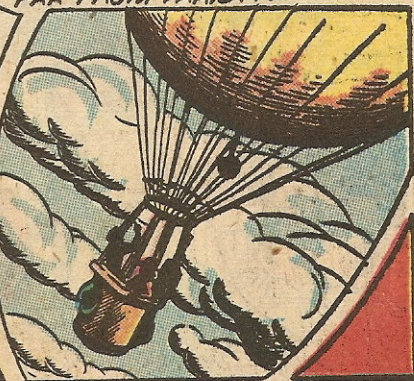
I HOPE SO, BUT I'M AFRAID THERE WILL BE AFTER AFFECTS LATER ON.



BUT, IN ODESSA, RUSSIA, SARAH BERNHARDT, WHO, ALTHO' RAISED A CATHOLIC, WAS OF JEWISH PARENTAGE, WAS MERCILESSLY STONED BY A PREJUDICED MOB.



AT ONE TIME SARAH NEARLY MISSED A PERFORMANCE WHEN SHE WENT JOY RIDING IN A BALOON AND WAS BLOWN FAR FROM PARIS...



SARAH TOOK HER COMPANY TO ENGLAND AND LATER TOURED SOUTH AMERICA AND AUSTRALIA. IN 1899 SHE OPENED HER OWN THEATRE, THE THEATRE SARAH BERNHARDT OF PARIS.

DURING THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, SARAH TRAVELLED WITH HER OWN COMPANY, AND ALTHO' SHE MADE SEVERAL 'FAREWELL TOURS' SHE NEVER RETIRED FROM THE STAGE....

ALL SET, SARAH WHAT WILL BE THE OPENER?

WE'LL OPEN NEXT WEEK WITH "LA TOSCA"



I SHALL NOT RETURN TO THE STAGE!

WE HEARD THAT BEFORE, MISS BERNHARDT, WHEN WILL YOU VISIT US AGAIN?



THE TRUE GREATNESS OF SARAH'S TALENT IS EVIDENCED BY THE FACT THAT EVEN IN HER LATE FIFTIES, SHE SUCCESSFULLY PORTRAYED THE PART OF LOVELY, YOUTHFUL GIRLS.

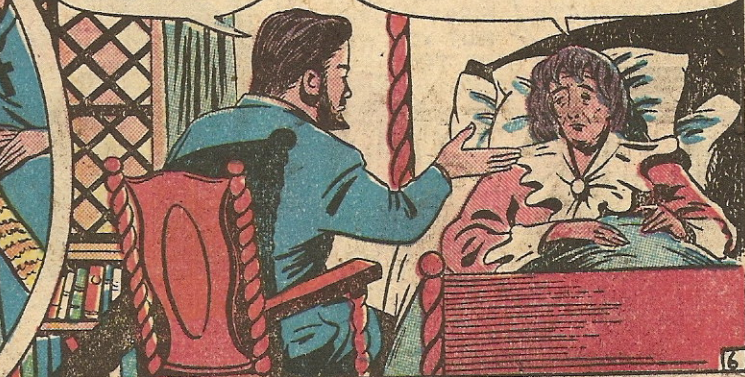
IN 1914, AT THE OUTBREAK OF WORLD WAR I, SARAH BECAME ILL AND AN OLD INJURY, PROBABLY THE RESULT OF THE ODESSA STONING, CAUSED HER MUCH PAIN.



THE TRIAL OF JOAN OF ARC

BUT MADAME, YOU KNOW WHAT THIS OPERATION MEANS.

OF COURSE, DOCTOR, THE LOSS OF MY LEG, BUT THE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE. GO AHEAD, OPERATE!



SARAH NEVER WALKED AGAIN, BUT WAS CARRIED FROM PLACE TO PLACE IN A SPECIALLY MADE CHAIR. SOON SHE WAS ON THE STAGE AGAIN ENTERTAINING THE SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT.



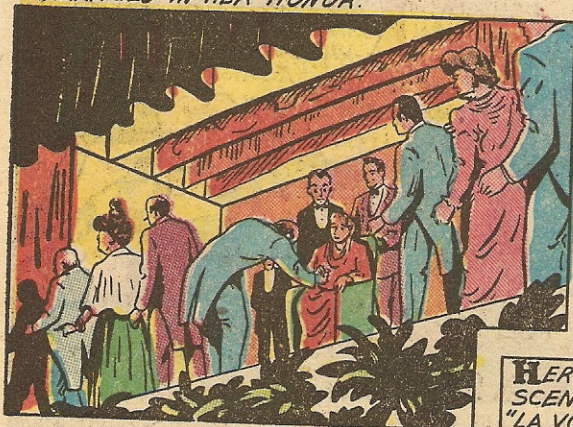
SARAH, NOW WELL IN HER SEVENTIES, CONTINUED HER TOURS, TRAVELING IN AN ESPECIALLY BUILT AUTO. BUT, IN 1922, WHILE MOTORING TO GENOA...



ALTHO' HER CAR WAS A COMPLETE WRECK, SARAH MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED INJURY UNDAUNTED, SHE TOURED BY TRAIN.

SOME TIME LATER, WHILE REHEARSING A NEW PLAY ---

IN ENGLAND 2,000 FAMOUS CELEBRITIES PAID TRIBUTE TO SARAH BERNHARDT AT ONE OF THE MANY SPECTACULAR CEREMONIALS ARRANGED IN HER HONOR.



HER IMMENSE LIVING ROOM WAS TURNED INTO A SCENE IN MONTMARTRE AND THE SHOOTING OF "LA VOYANTE" BEGAN...



HOVERING BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH FOR THREE WEEKS, THE INDOMINABLE MISS BERNHARDT MADE A PARTIAL RECOVERY... AND SIGNED A NEW CONTRACT



IT IS A ROLE THAT WILL NOT TAX YOUR STRENGTH, MADAME!

I AM GLAD TO APPEAR IN MY FIRST MOVIE. BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO BRING THE STUDIO HERE!

HOWEVER, THE GREAT SARAH BERNHARDT HAD OVERTAXED HER STRENGTH. SHE SUFFERED A RELAPSE WHILE ON THE SET AND DIED A FEW DAYS LATER, MARCH 26, 1925, IN HER 79TH YEAR

LOVE AND LAUGHTER

Jealousy

What is this thing called jealousy
That tears one's soul apart?
How does one keep this sneaking ill
From poisoning one's heart?

It tears one's life to misery
And shatters lovely dreams,
And many a friendship found its
doom
In jealous flooded streams!

For too many people
Surrender to the fear,
That someone else can take their
place
With those they hold most dear.

So lock up tight your heart and mind
And never let in doubt,
For once you let that fear inside,
Your love will turn right out!

Wonderful Willy

There was a young fellow named
William
Who was clever, athletic and Win-
some.
He was handsome and strong,
He could never do wrong,
If you don't believe it,
Just ask him!

Senior Prom

The prom is tonight,
The girls are a fright,
The boys are agog with excitement,
Clothes were discussed,
They primped and they fussed,
And nobody knew where the time
went.

Now do you expect
They were dressed with effect,
That silks and lace were the pas-
sion?
Oh good gracious no!
Teachers viewed them with woe,
For jeans, shirts and socks were the
fashion!

My Boy Friend

My boy friend's eyes are deep blue,
And they smile at me so charmingly,
He sits on the porch with me every
night,
And he kisses me so disarmingly.

His talk is witty, he entrances even
the kitty,
And around the house he's so handy,
A perfect husband he'll be, but I wish
He'd bring me a box of candy.

If Only

If only there'd been no moon that
night we met,
If only you hadn't given me that
heart-shaped amulet,
If only somebody'd told me that
love isn't always what it seems,
If only I didn't hold you and kiss
you every night in my dreams.

End Of Summer

Roses aren't always red,
(They can be black at night),
And violets aren't always blue,
(Some of them are white),
Flowers aren't always sweet,
And neither, I'm afraid, are you,
Oh, why oh why, did you go,
Without even a backward glance?
I thought you were holding me close,
But to you it was only a dance.

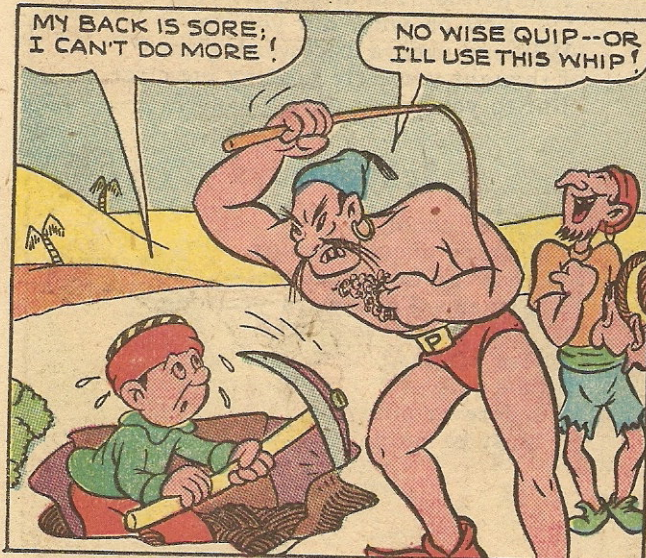
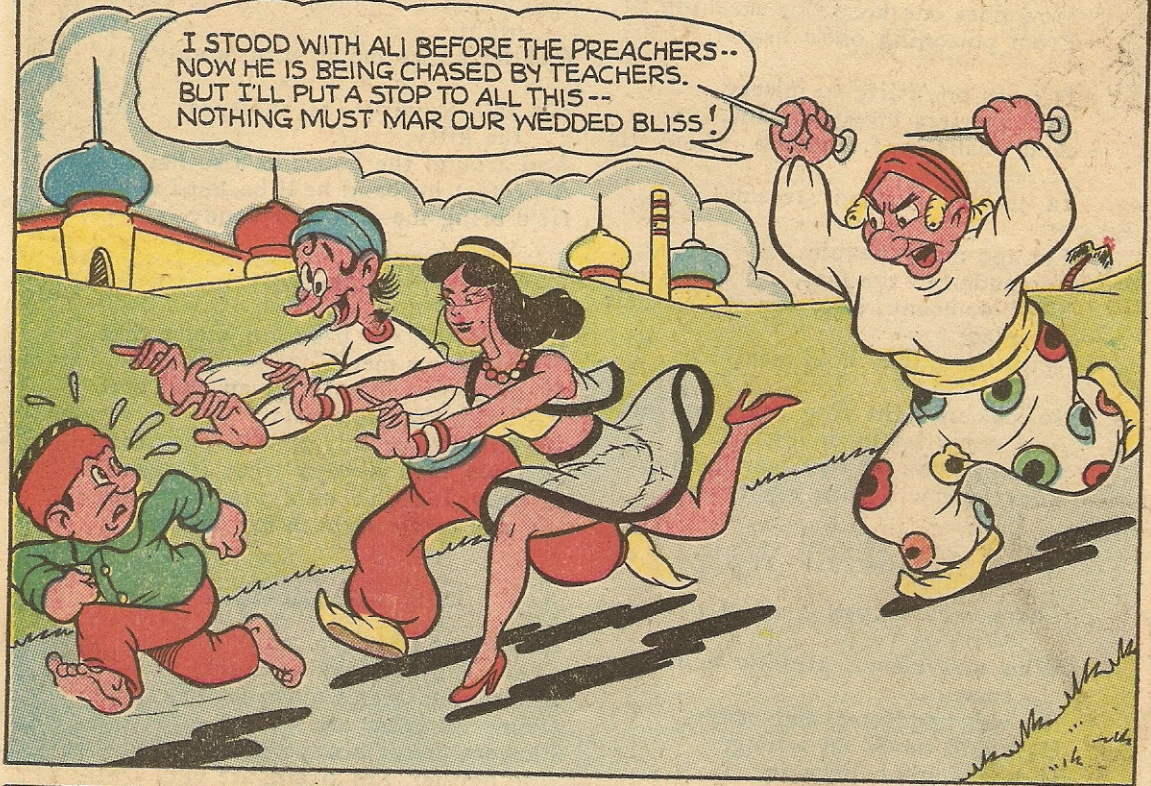
School Days

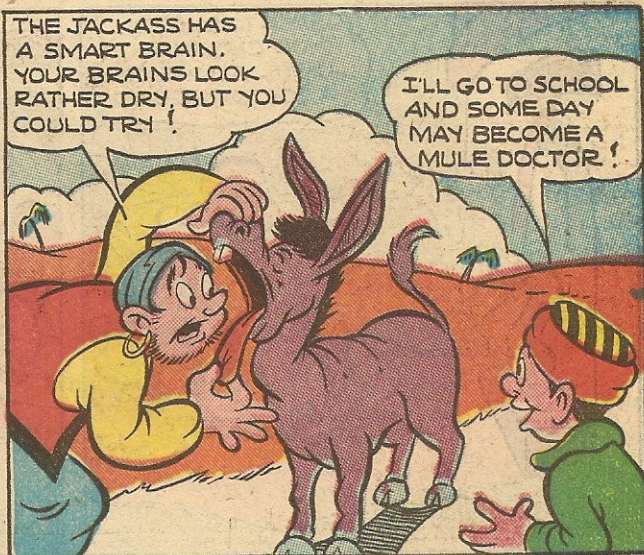
I adore school,
I'm crazy about learning,
Homework fascinates me,
For exams I'm always yearning.

I love classes,
I hate cuts,
I'm forever studying,
I must be nuts.

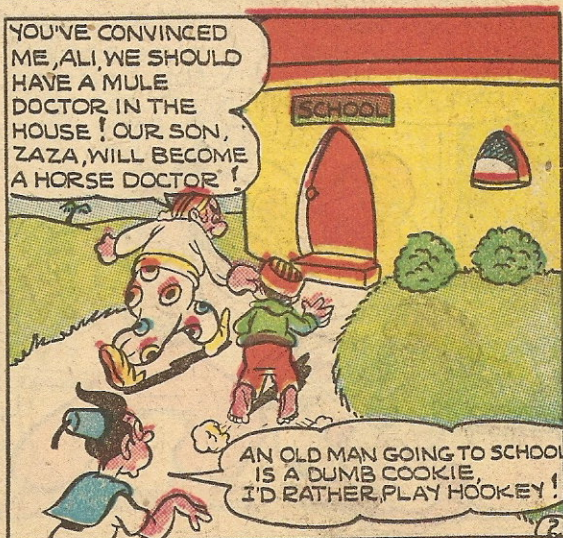
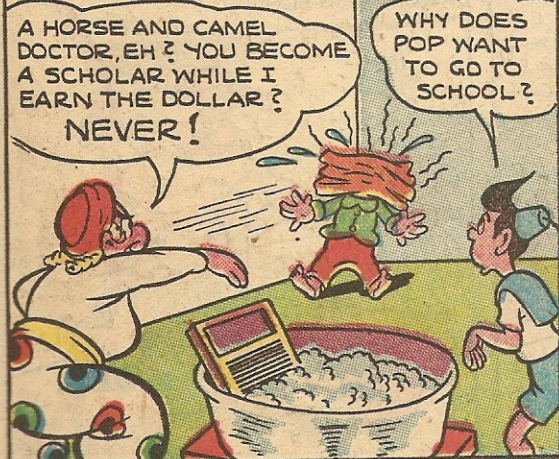
ALI-BABA

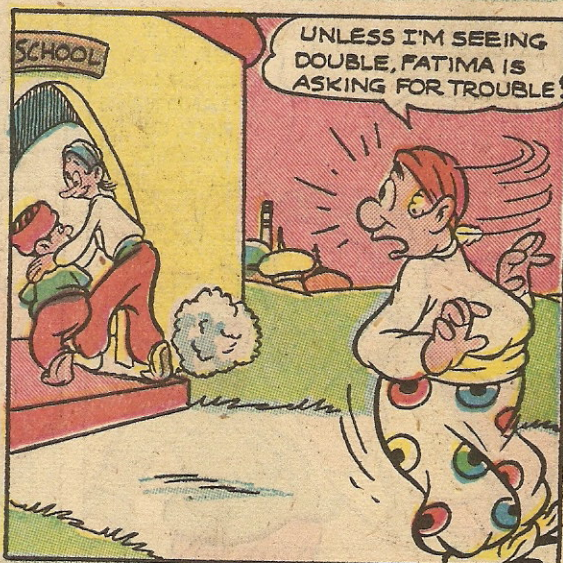
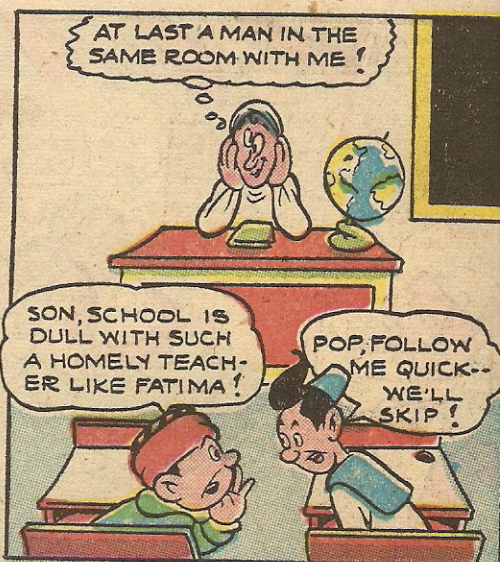
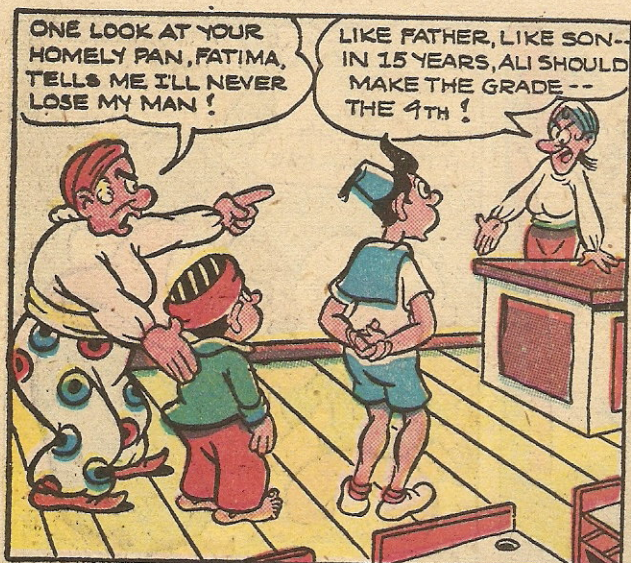
- SAVES PASHA KASHA'S HEAD -



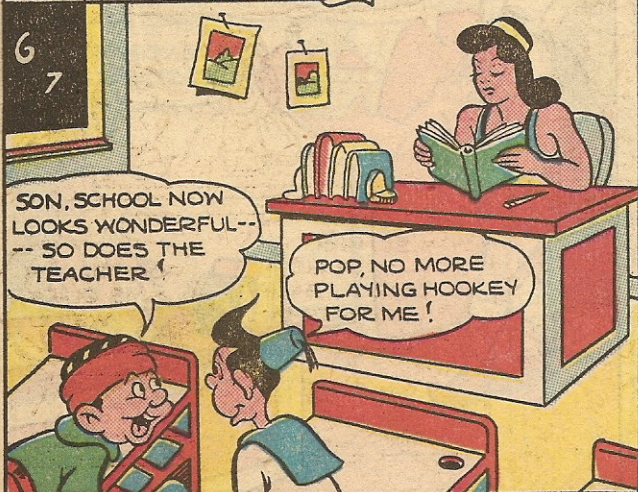


AT HOME, ALI'S WIFE, GRETCH, OBJECTS WHILE THEIR SON, ZAZA, LOOKS ON...

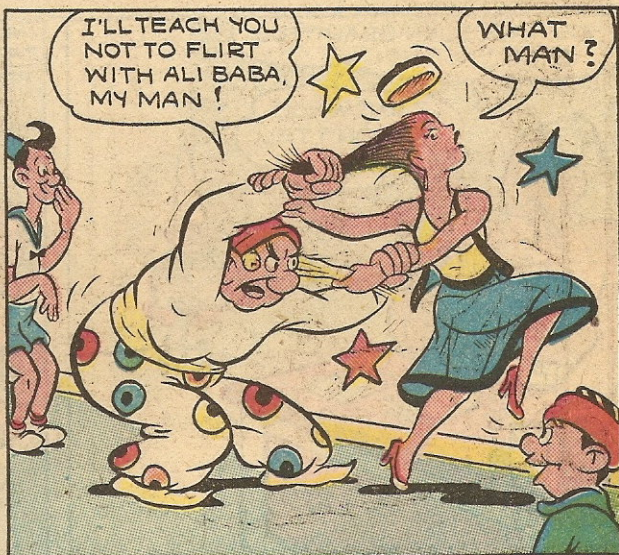




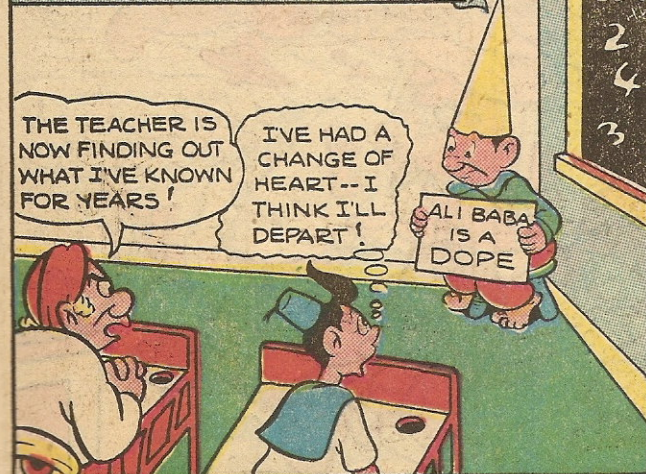
A NEW AND PRETTY TEACHER
HAS REPLACED FATIMA ----



NEXT MORNING....

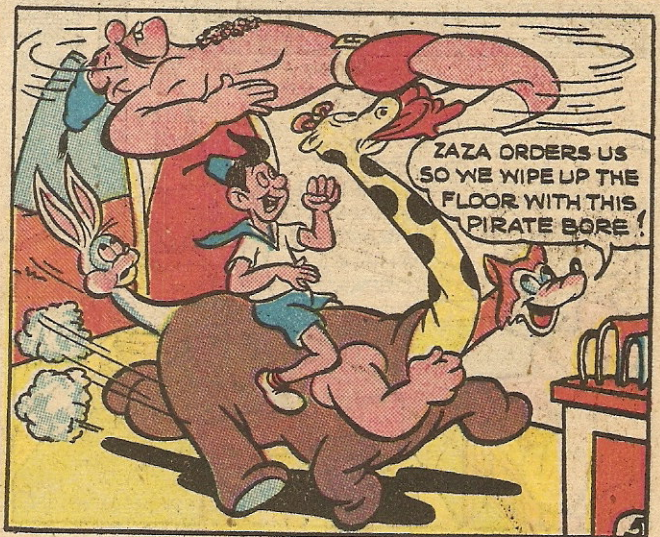
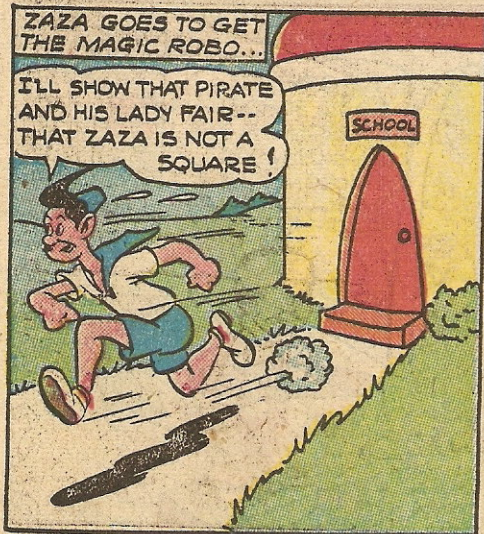
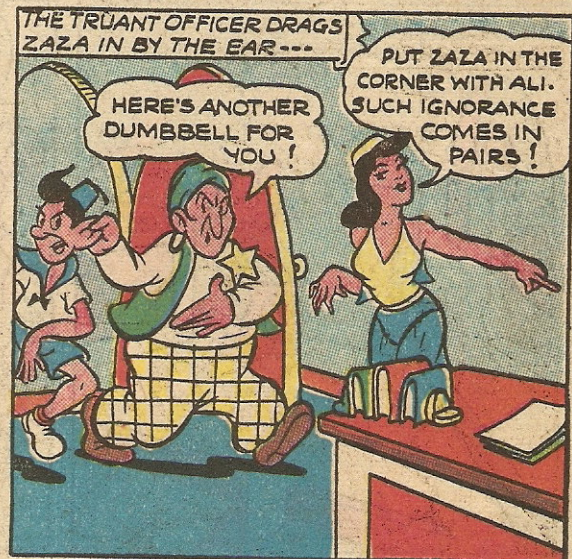
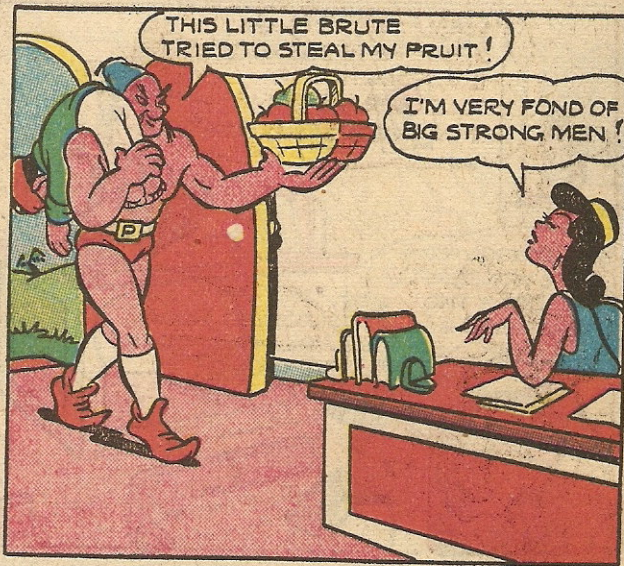


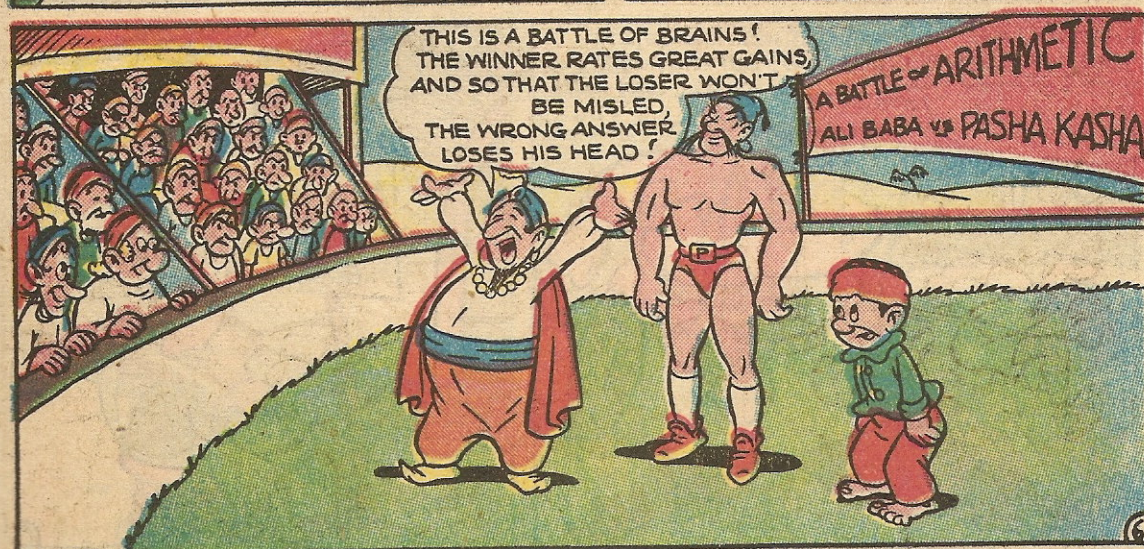
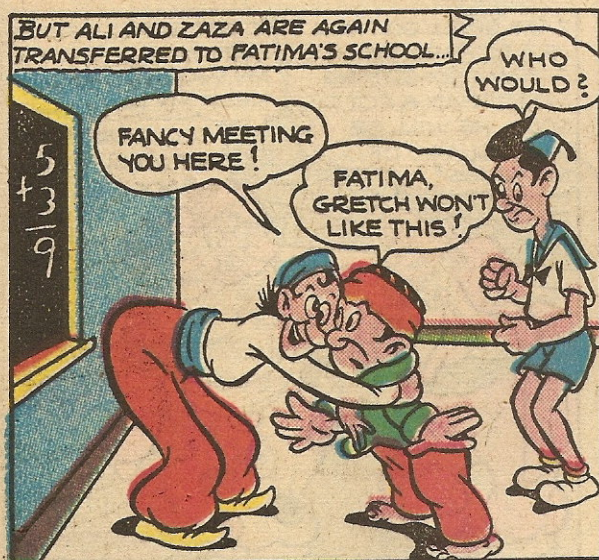
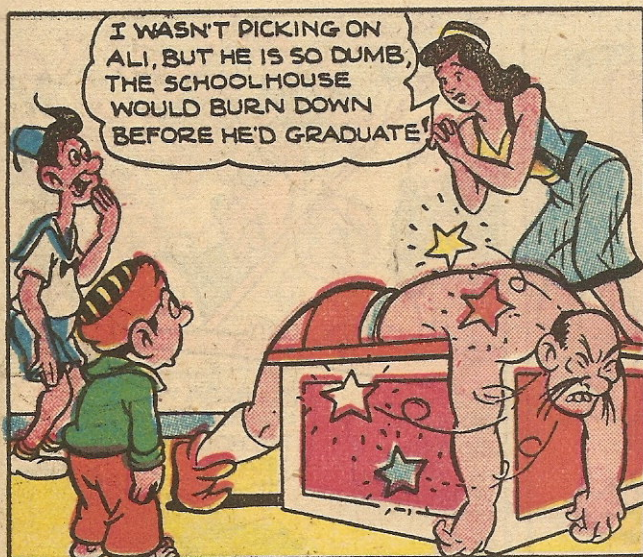
GRETCH DECIDES TO BECOME A STUDENT
TO GUARD HER INTERESTS--

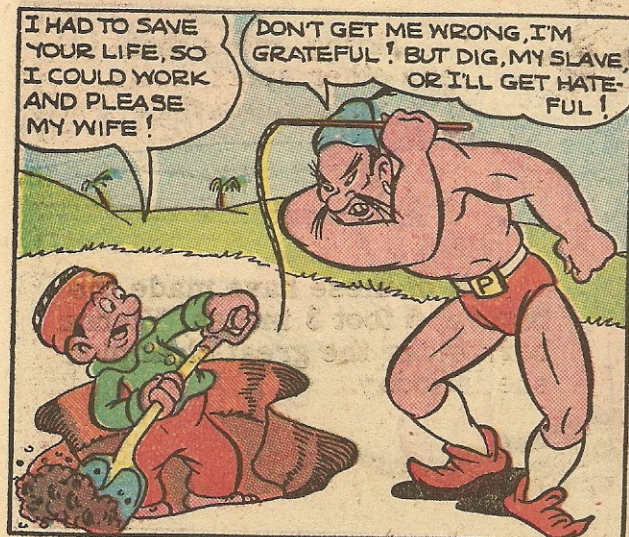
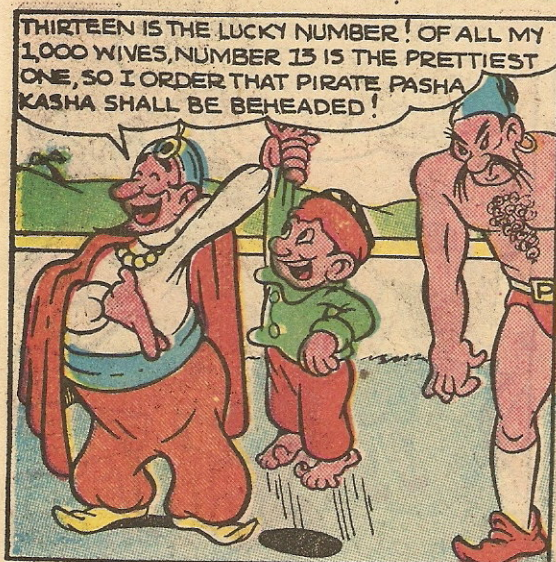
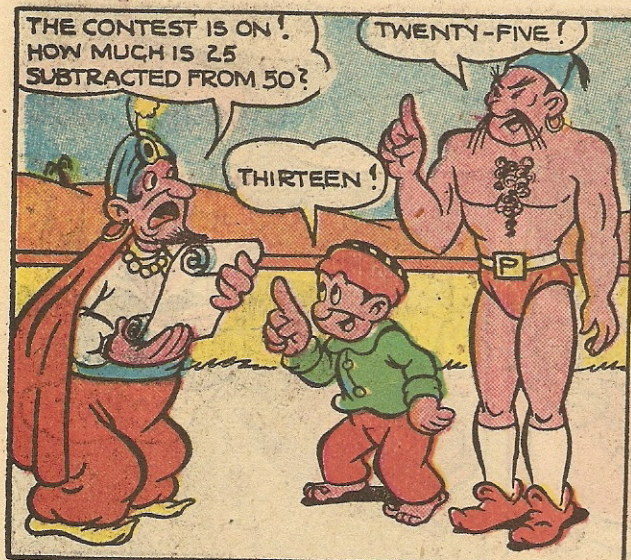


BACK HOME ---









UNUSUAL SPORTS STARS

When only eight years old, PAULA KANN began skiing.

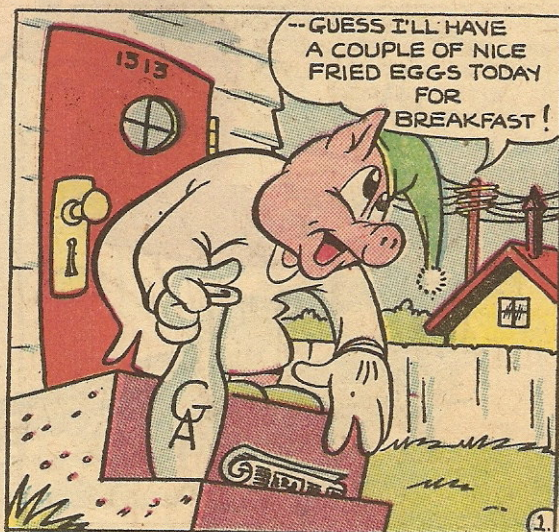
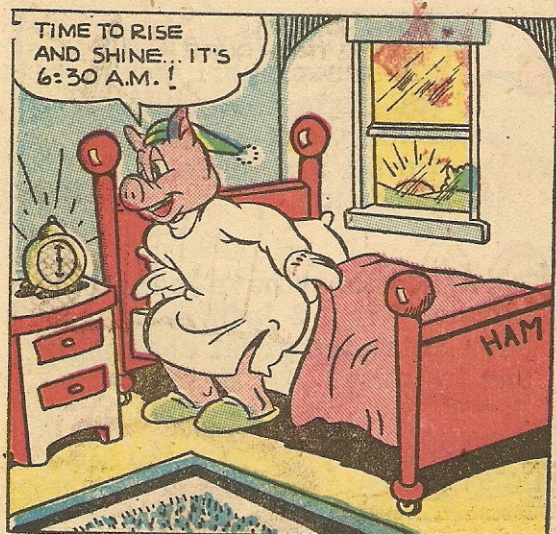
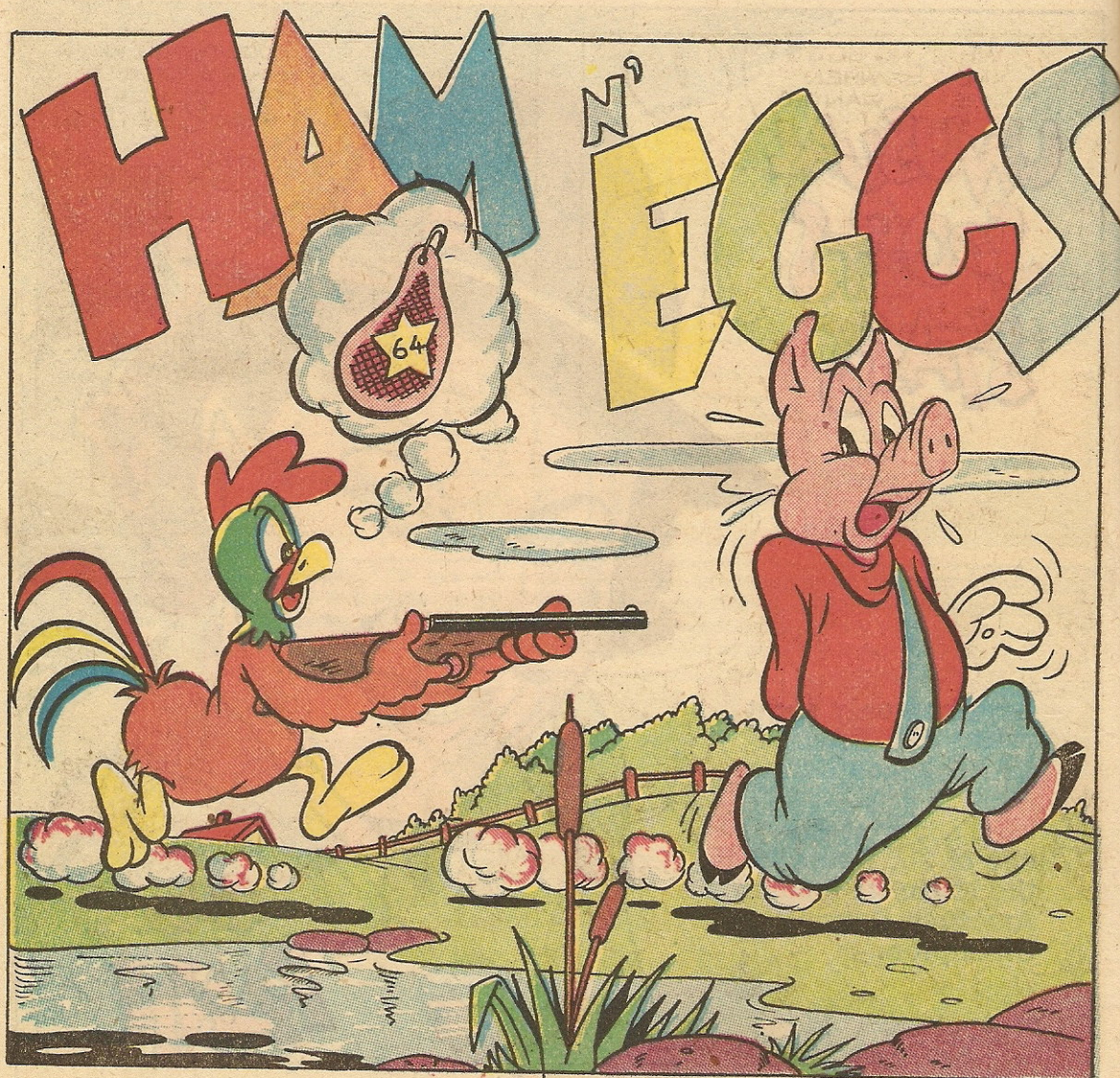
Today, at the age of 25, Paula is the National Women's Amateur Downhill Ski Champion.

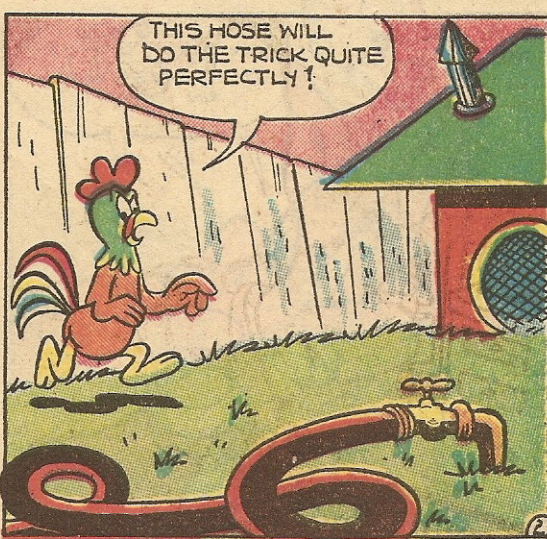
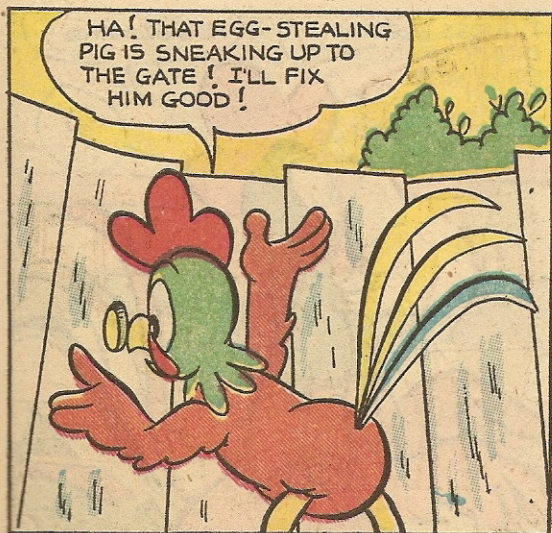
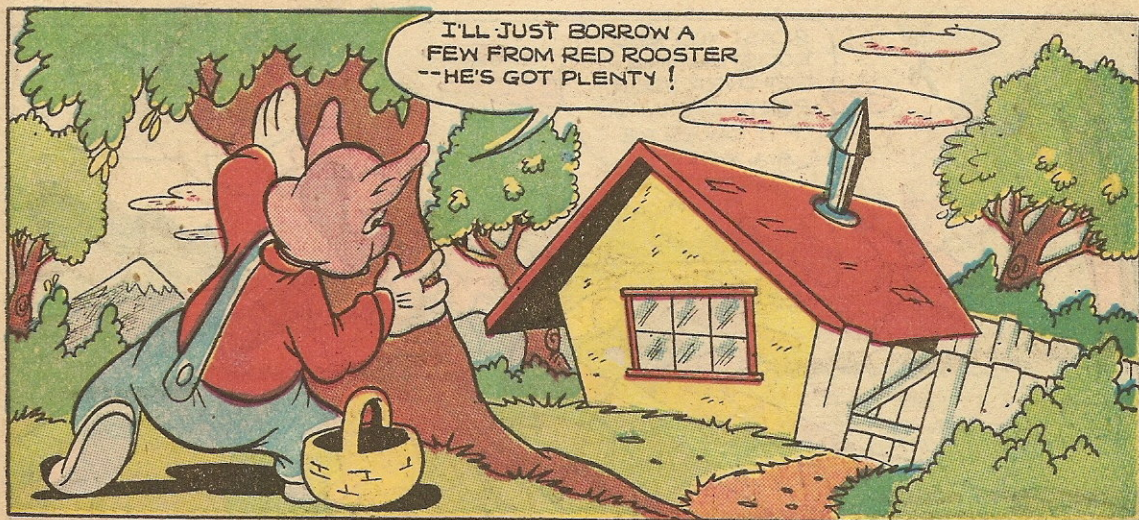
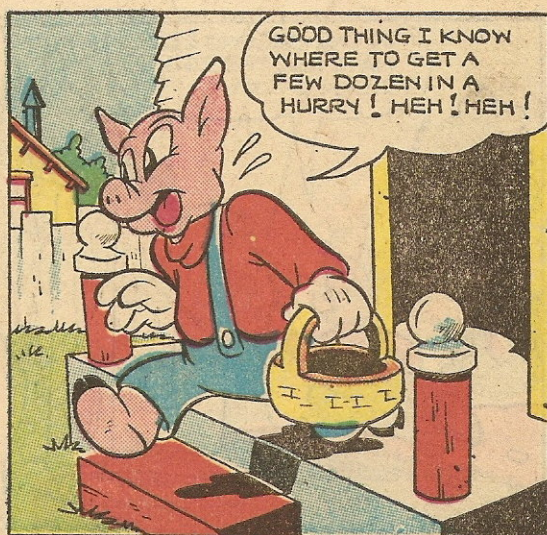
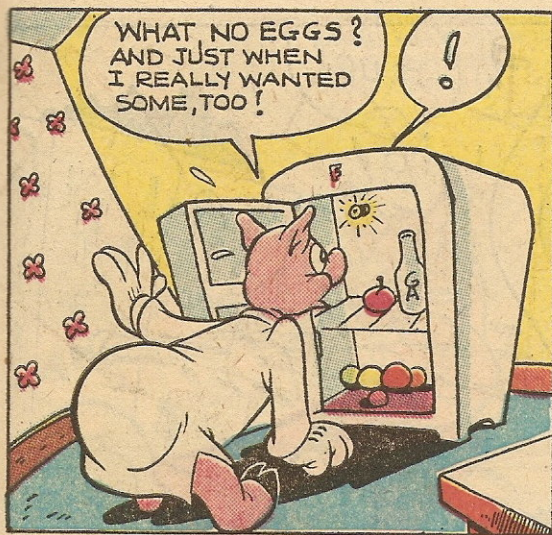
PAULA
KANN

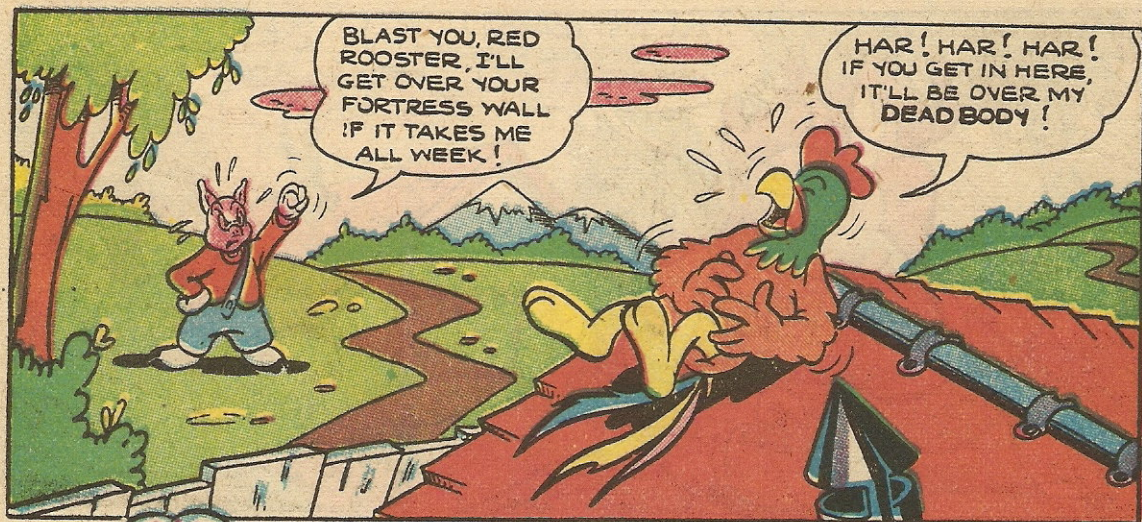
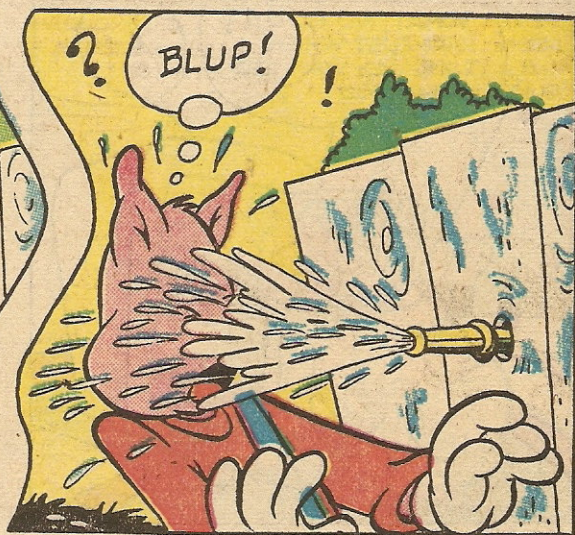
Skiing, more than any other sport, calls for perfect coordination, split-second timing and perfect condition.

All of these have made the blonde, 5 foot 3 inches, Vienna born skier the great champion she is today.

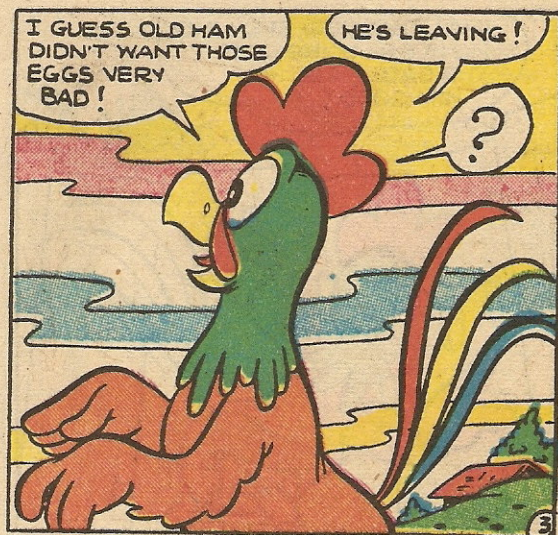




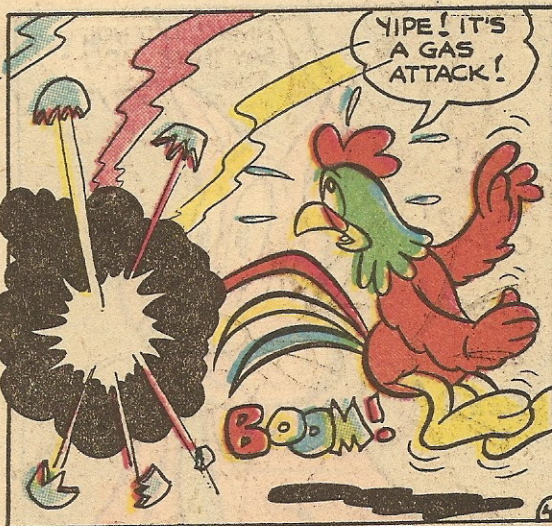
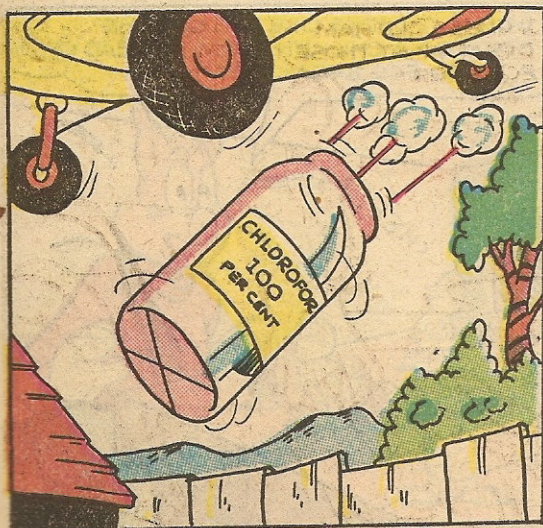
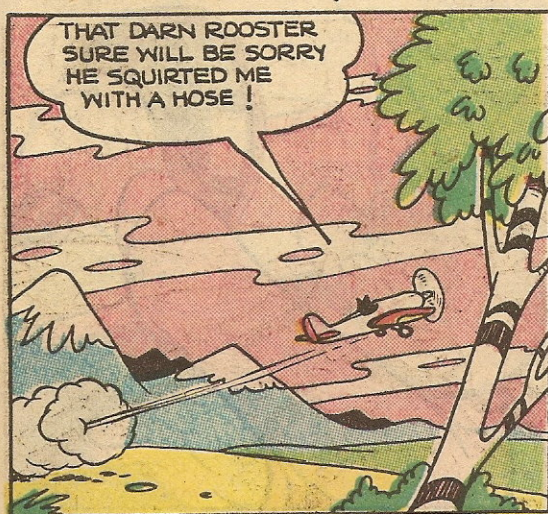
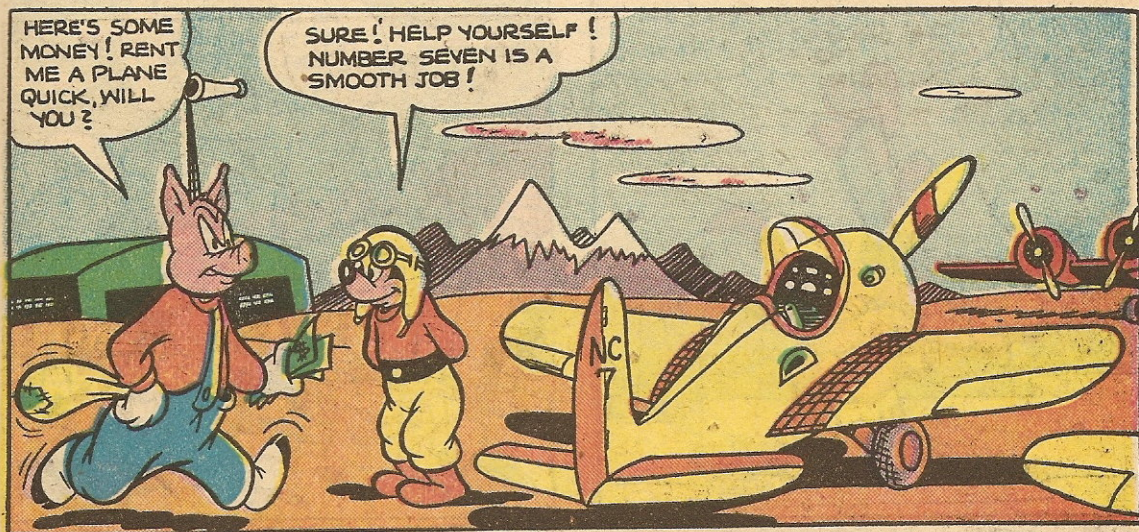


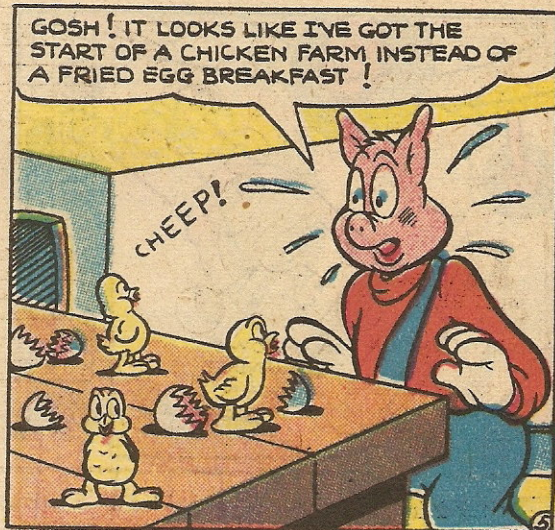
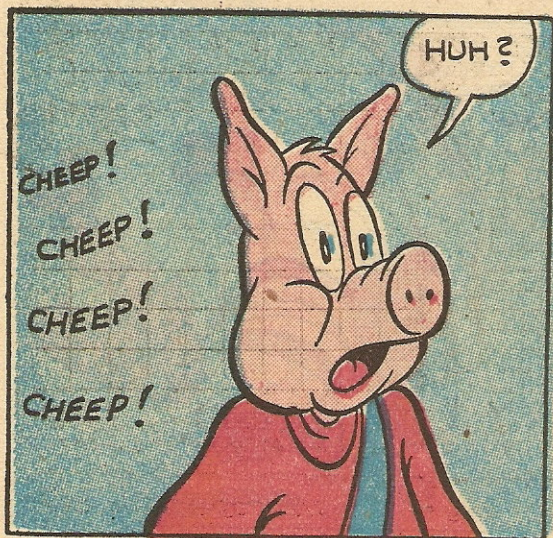
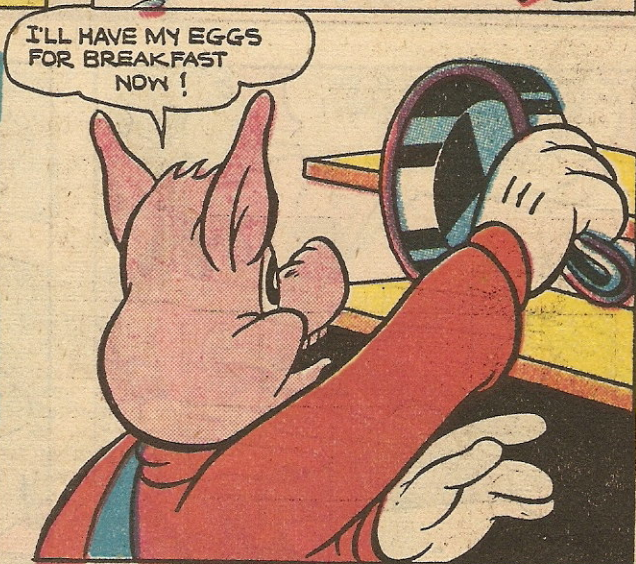
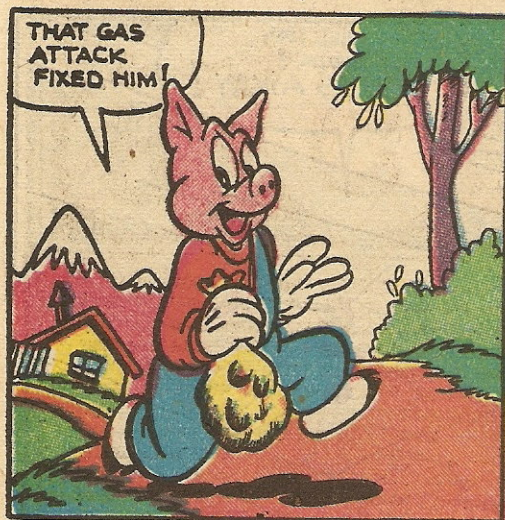
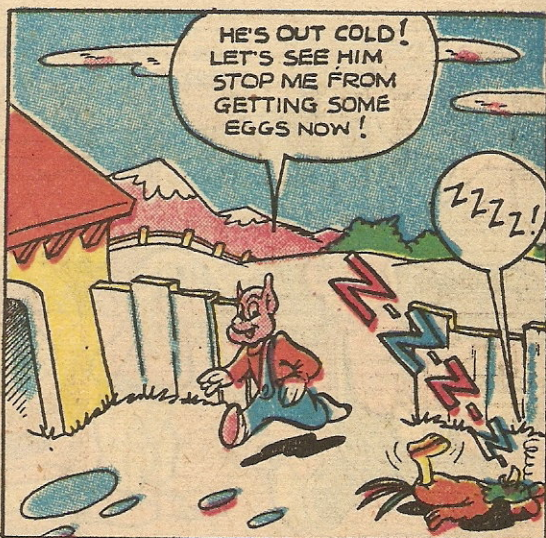
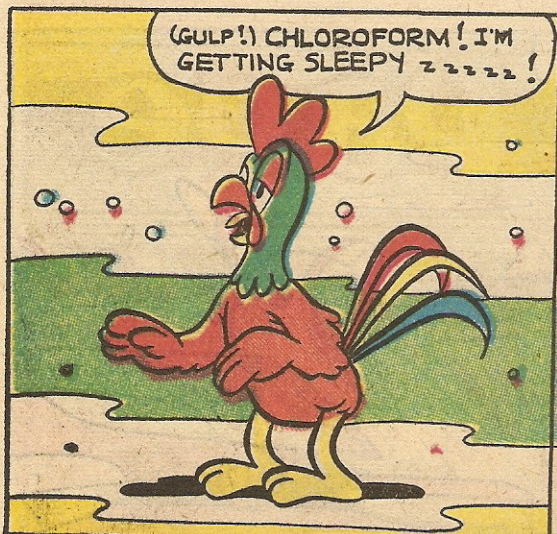


HAR! HAR! HAR!
IF YOU GET IN HERE,
IT'LL BE OVER MY
DEAD BODY!

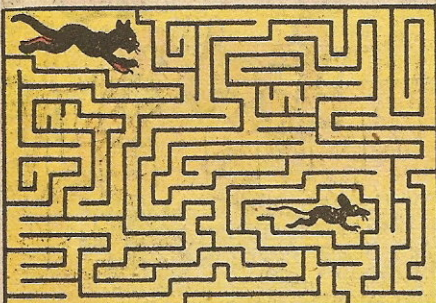


HE'S LEAVING!



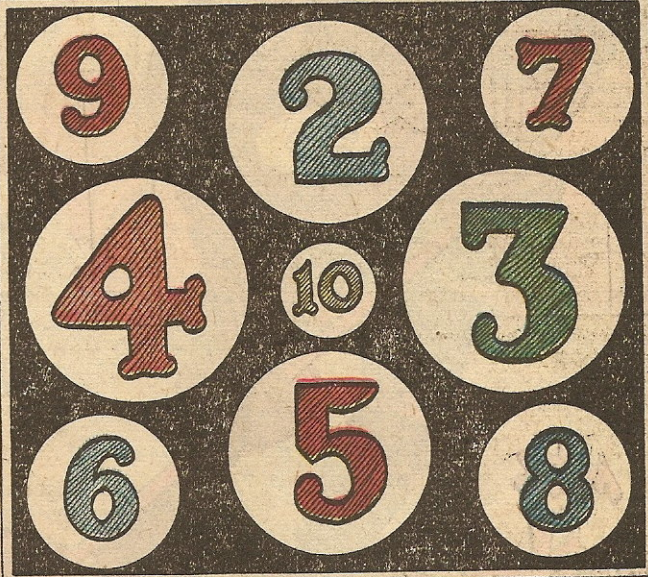
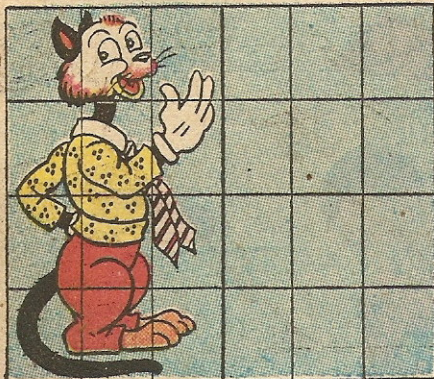


Puzzle Page



SEE IF YOU CAN LEAD THE CAT TO THE MOUSE WITHOUT CROSSING A LINE. USE A POINTED OBJECT AND TRACE ALONG BETWEEN THE LINES.

COPY MY PICTURE IN THESE BOXES.



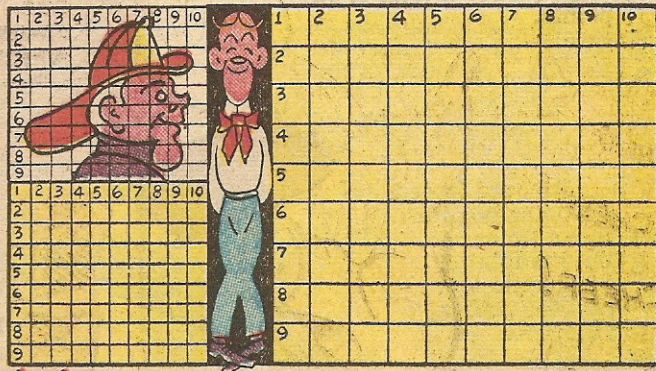
HERE IS A GAME THAT EVERY ONE CAN PLAY. HANG THIS PAGE ON THE WALL AT ABOUT THE HEIGHT OF YOUR SHOULDER. HAVE A PENCIL READY IN YOUR HAND. THEN STAND WITH YOUR BACK AGAINST THE PAGE AND HAVE SOME ONE BLIND-FOLD YOU, OR CLOSE YOUR EYES. THEN WALK STRAIGHT AHEAD FOR SIX STEPS, TURN ABOUT, AND WITH THE PENCIL HELD AT ARM'S LENGTH AHEAD OF YOU, RETRACE YOUR STEPS AS EXACTLY AS YOU CAN UNTIL YOUR PENCIL TOUCHES THE PAGE HANGING ON THE WALL.

YOU SCORE WHATEVER NUMBER IS IN THE CIRCLE TOUCHED BY THE PENCIL. MARKS MADE OUTSIDE THE CIRCLE DO NOT COUNT. EACH PLAYER TRIES UNTIL HE HAS TOUCHED THREE NUMBERS. THE ONE HAVING THE HIGHEST SCORE IS THE WINNER.

A STAR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE.

THE WORDS MUST READ IN THE DIRECTIONS OF THE ARROWS.

1, A METAL; 2, MERCHANDISE; 3, A COLOR; 4, A NOBLEMAN; 5, TO PREPARE, AS BEER, FROM MALT AND HOPS BY BOILING ETC.



TO DUPLICATE THE FIREMAN ACTUAL SIZE, AND FOUR TIMES ITS SIZE, DRAW YOUR SKETCHES IN THE TWO GROUPS OF EMPTY SQUARES. MAKE SURE YOUR LINES CUT THE SQUARES JUST AS THEY DO IN THE ORIGINAL.

STAR PUZZLE SOLUTION: 1, LEAD; 2, WARE; 3, DRAB; 4, EARL; 5, BREW.

UNUSUAL SPORTS STARS

For the second straight year, 1946-1947, MAX BENTLEY of the Chicago Black Hawks in the National Hockey League, is the individual scoring champion.

The Chicago center who weighs a mere 145-pounds nosed out MAURICE RICHARD of the Montreal Canadiens by one point to walk off with top scoring honors.

MAX
BENTLEY

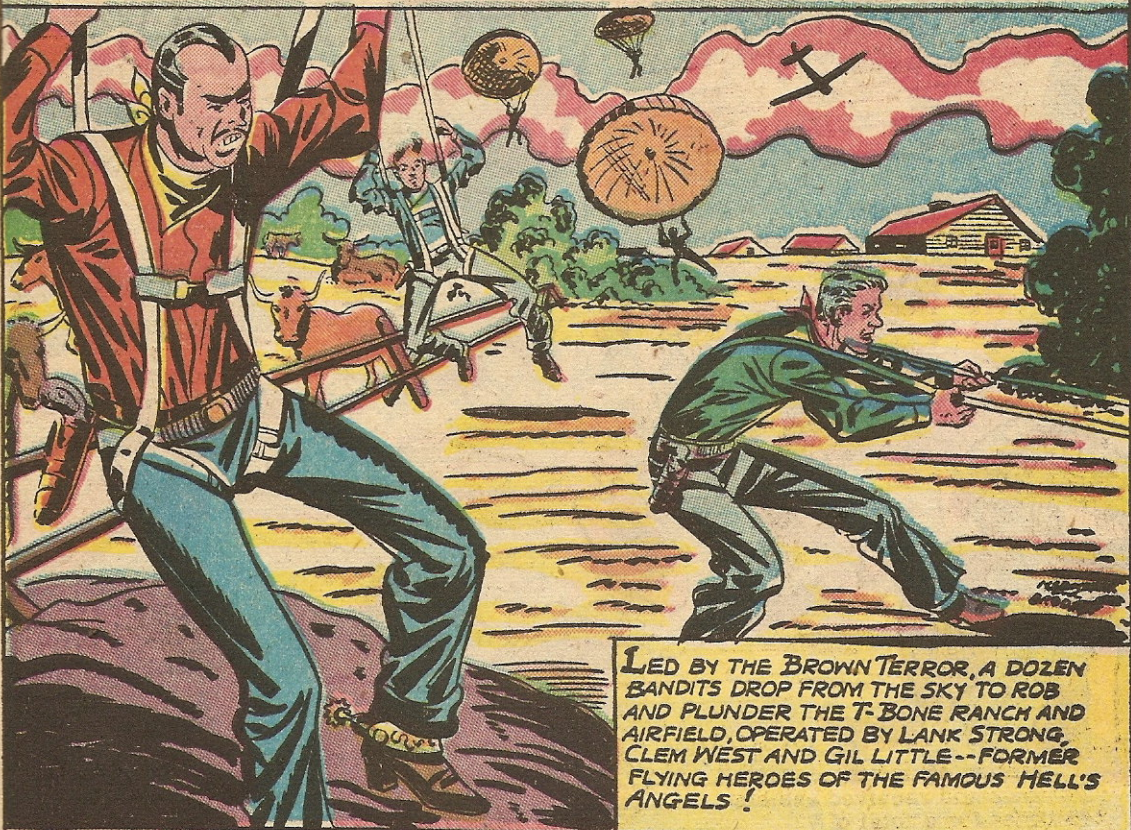
Bentley dented the cords 29 times and received assists 43 times for a total of 72 points.

Richard fooled opposing goalies more times, 45, but his total of 26 assists lost him the scoring title.

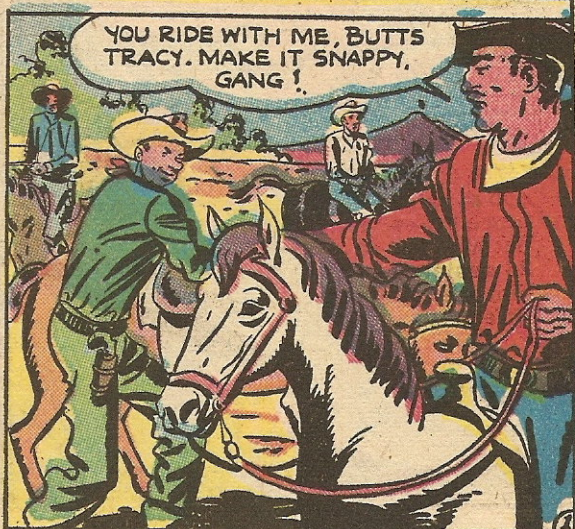
MAURICE
RICHARD

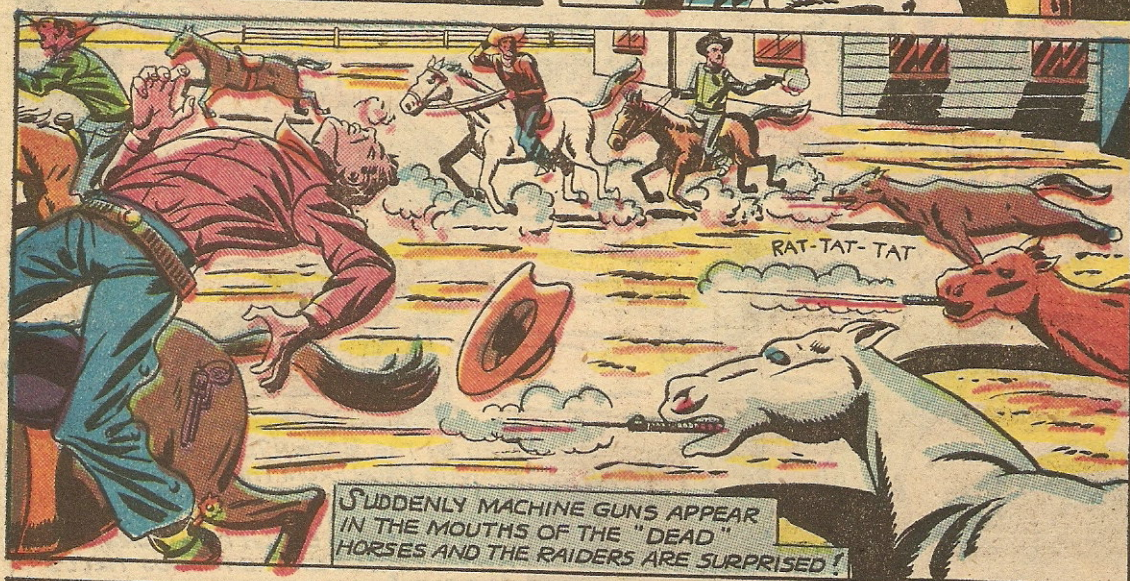
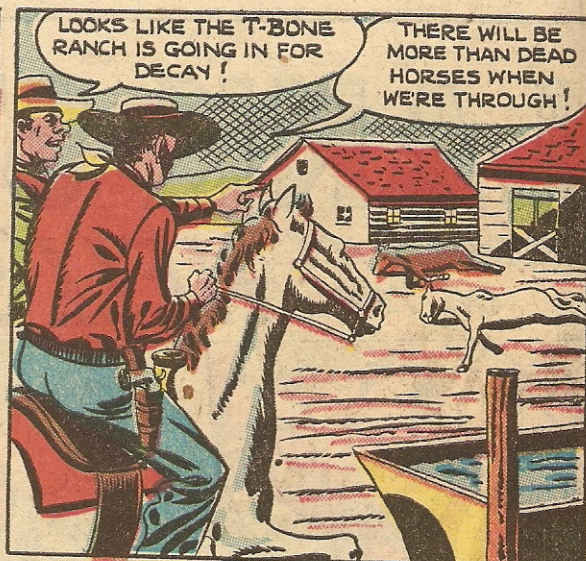
LANK STRONG

FORMER ACE OF THE *HELL'S ANGELS*

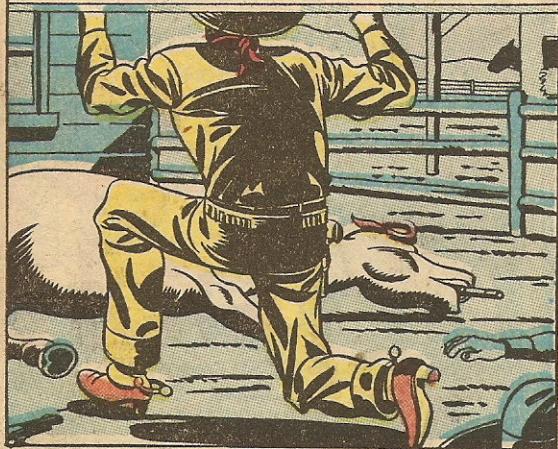


LED BY THE BROWN TERROR, A DOZEN BANDITS DROP FROM THE SKY TO ROB AND PLUNDER THE T-BONE RANCH AND AIRFIELD, OPERATED BY LANK STRONG, CLEM WEST AND GIL LITTLE--FORMER FLYING HEROES OF THE FAMOUS HELL'S ANGELS!





THE SADDLE KID SEEMS TO BE TALKING TO THE DEAD HORSES THAT ONLY A MINUTE AGO SPAT MURDEROUS FIRE!



THAT SADDLE KID IS QUITE MYSTERIOUS, BUT HE GOT GUTS. LOOK, HOW HE IGNORED THE MACHINE-GUN FIRE COMING FROM THE HORSES.

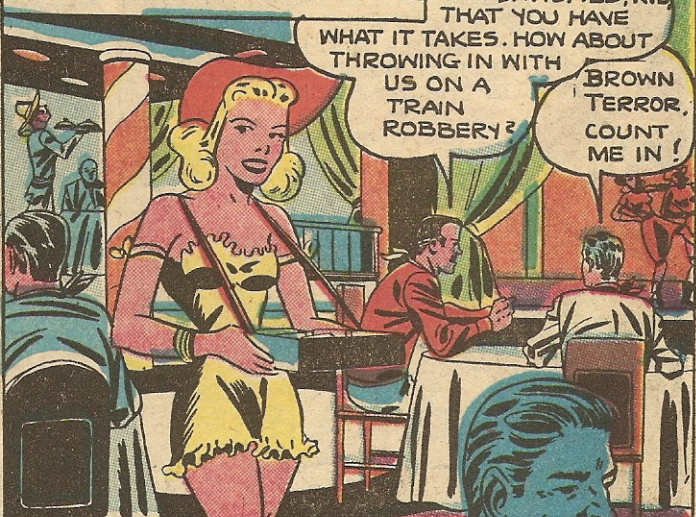


YES AND THAT GUY CAN RIDE WITH THE BEST!



I WANT TO SEE YOU, KID, AS SOON AS WE GET OUT OF HERE.

LATER, IN RAPON'S LOOP NITE CLUB.



I'M SATISFIED, KID, THAT YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES. HOW ABOUT THROWING IN WITH US ON A TRAIN ROBBERY?

BROWN TERROR, COUNT ME IN!

IN A BACK ROOM.



THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO TRAITORS!

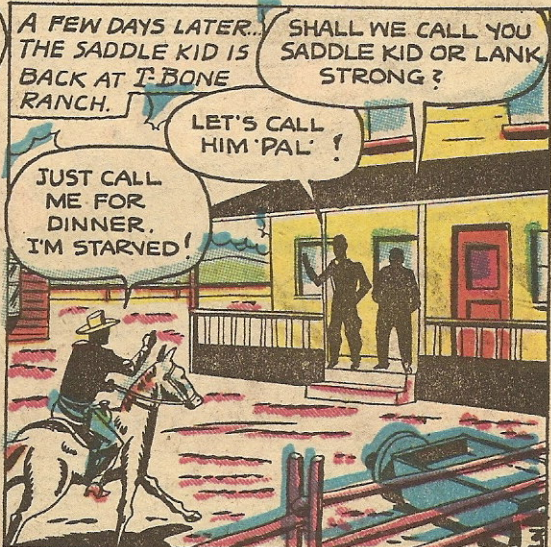
HOW MANY TRAITORS HAVE YOU FINISHED, BROWN TERROR?

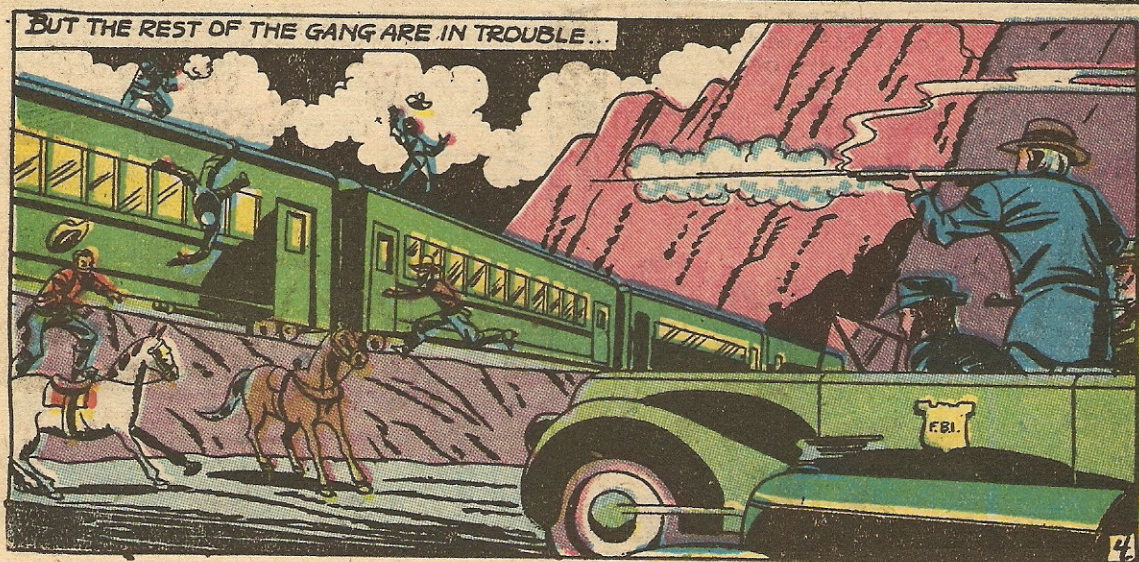
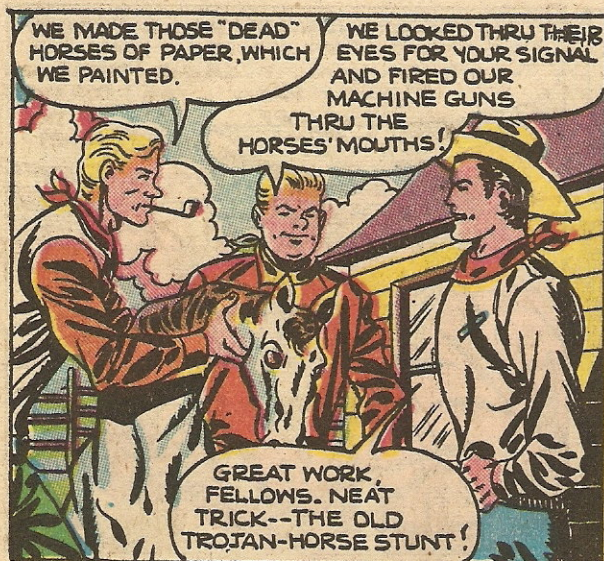
A FEW DAYS LATER... THE SADDLE KID IS BACK AT T-BONE RANCH.

SHALL WE CALL YOU SADDLE KID OR LANK STRONG?

LET'S CALL HIM 'PAL'!

JUST CALL ME FOR DINNER. I'M STARVED!

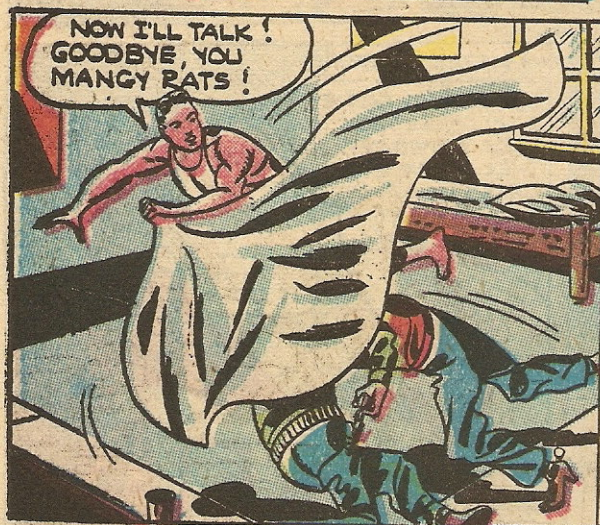
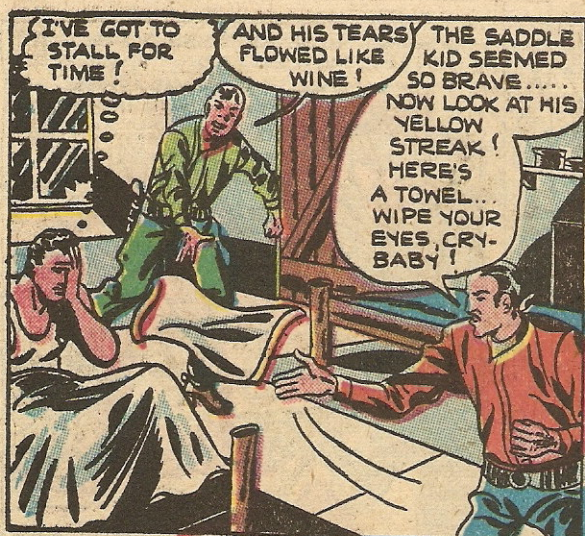




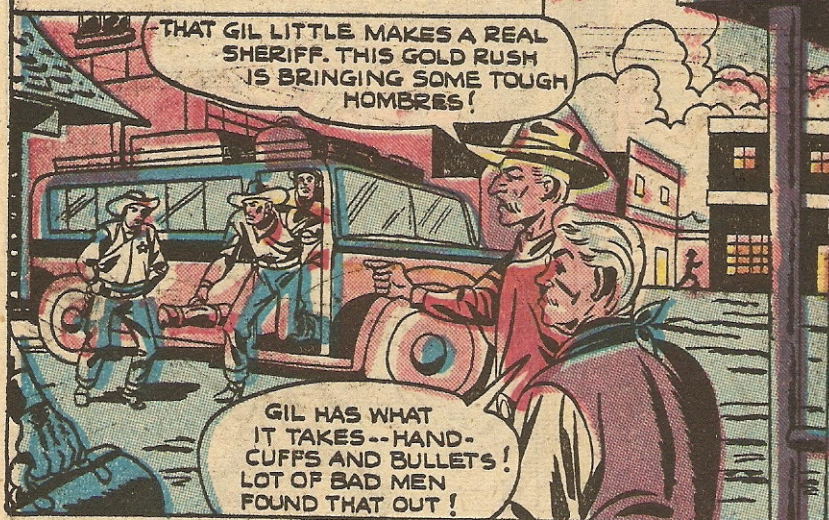


THE BROWN TERROR, BUTTS AND THE SADDLE KID (LANK STRONG) HIDE OUT WITH THE LOOT...



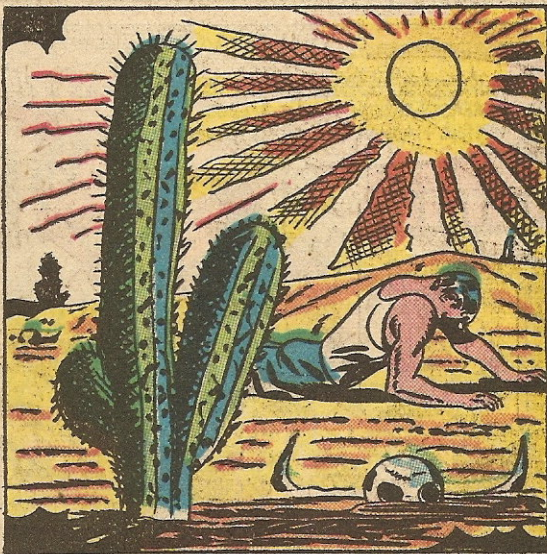


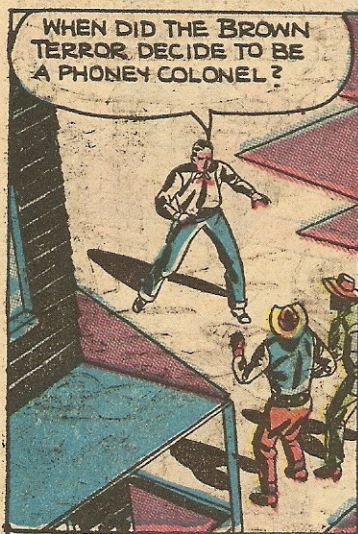
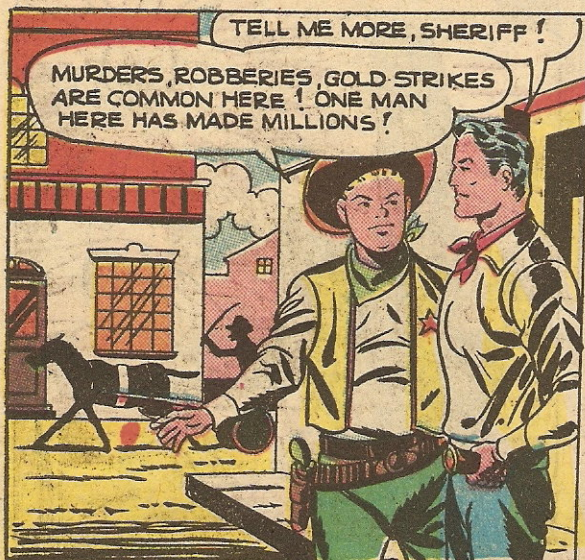
FOUR MONTHS HAVE PASSED BUT THE WORRIED MRS. STRONG HAS NOT HEARD A WORD ABOUT HER SON, LANK.



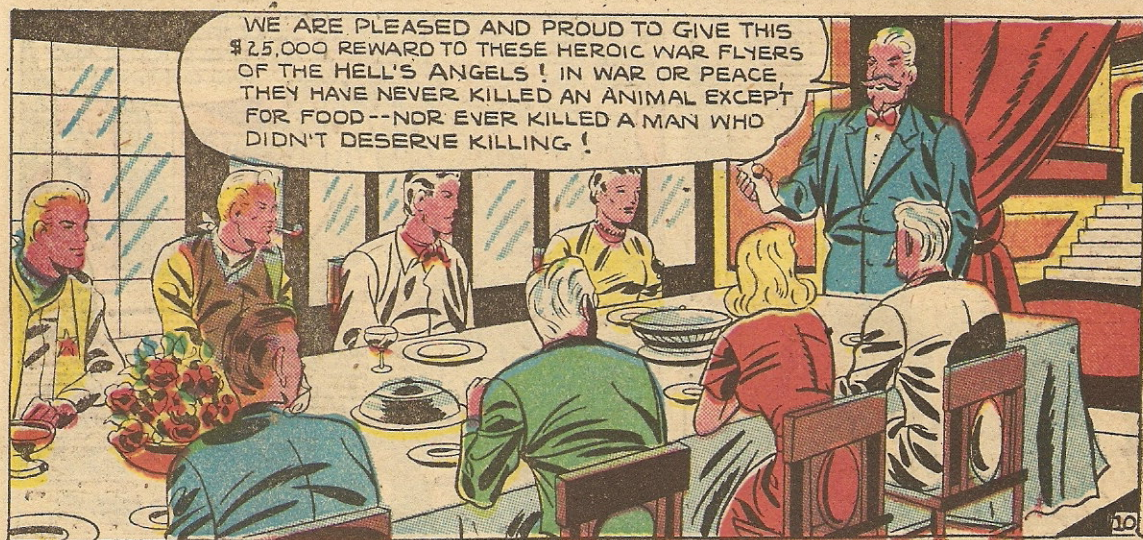
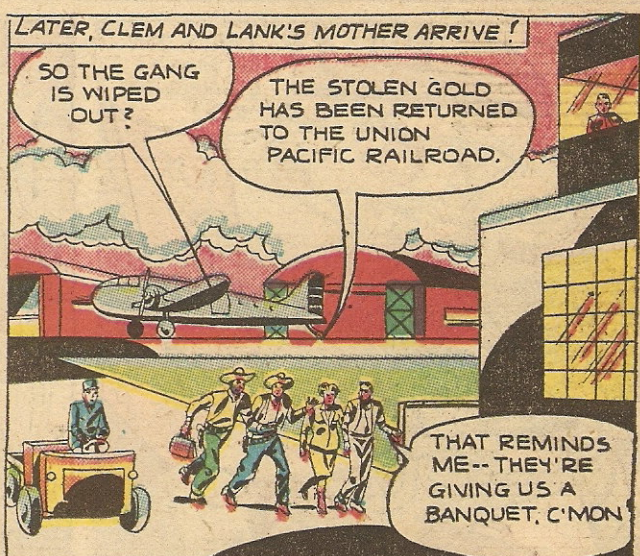
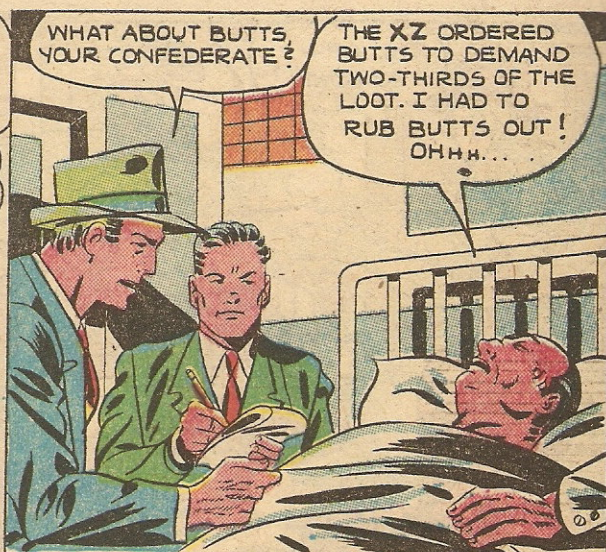
BACK AT THE T-BONE RANCH...











SMASHING BOOK OFFER

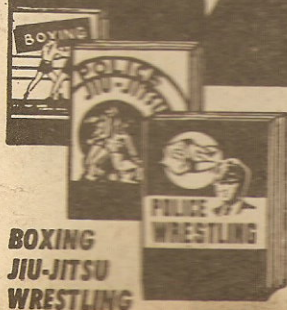
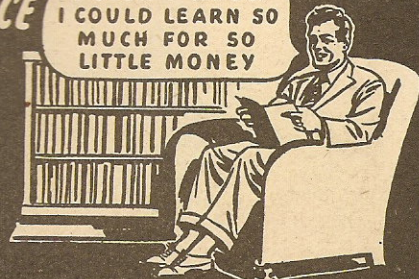
YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THESE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS FREE WITH YOUR ORDER!

YOUR CHOICE

50¢ EA.

See FREE OFFER

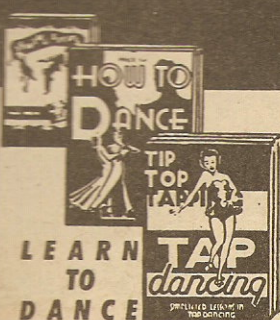
I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD LEARN SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE MONEY



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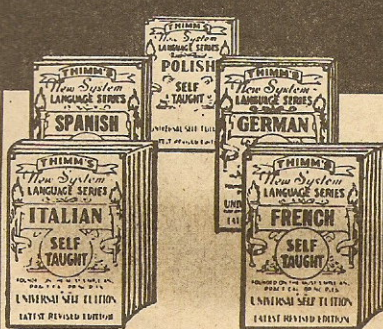
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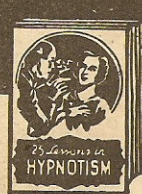
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